ICD

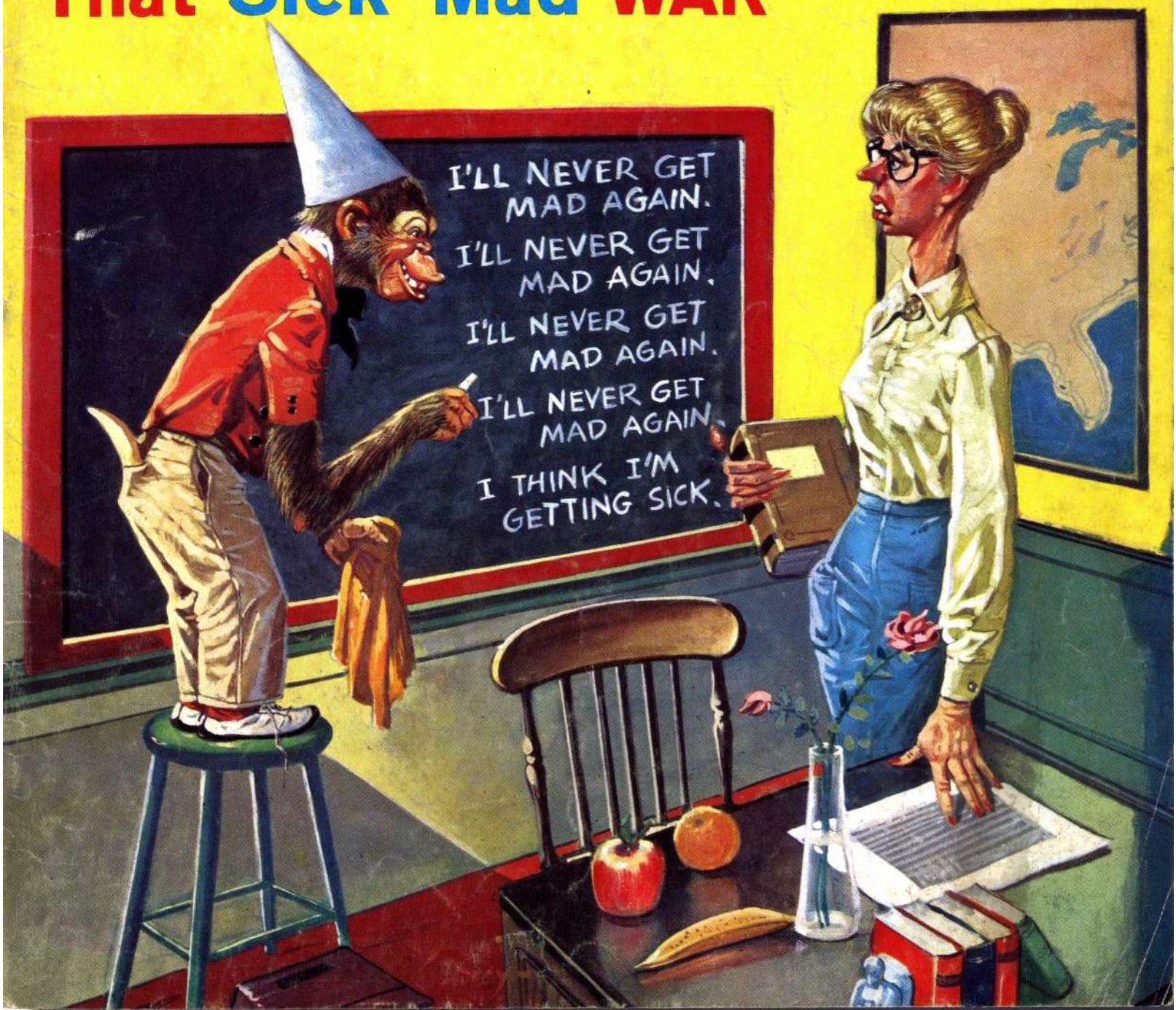
# SICK

AUGUST, 1962

25¢

The Magazine that Keeps America Laughing

## The Monkey Business behind ...
## That Sick-Mad WAR



# GREAT QUOTES

EDDIE FISHER: "Liz is an amazing girl. She could have been a great artist. She's a very talented writer . . ."

The top TV special of the year undoubtedly was the one from the White House starring Jackie Kennedy. The biggest surprise of the show was that the TV cameraman found any of the Kennedys at home when they went to Washington. We would have changed the script slightly, IF *SICK* WROTE –

# A TOUR OF THE WHITE HOUSE WITH JACKIE KENNEDY

Art by George Tuska

# Sickcerely yours:

Hello Dere, you SICK people:
You certainly were correct in putting the beatniks selling Bad Humor. You said it—how bad can humor get? Yep, you're all SICK, SICK, SICK. But after all, this is the magazine that keeps America laughing — North or South? Maybe you would have better luck in Cuba.

*Adios Amigos,*
*Joni Mirsky*
513 *Lindley Street*
*Bridgeport, Conn.*

P.S. Being a George Maharis fan, I protest. That is the sickest picture of him I've ever seen. But after all, you're SICK, SICK, SICK!

**ED: Dee, call Fidel and tell him we've got a contract for him.**

Dear SICK editors,
I was actually dumb enough to waste a quarter on your idiotic magazine, which I will never do again. This book, Sick, is just that, and the only people that should buy it are idiots. I am sure that you are not going to print this in your next issue, but that does not bother me for you now know what I think of your magazine.
P.S. There was one part that I liked, and that was the letters.

*Yours, never-more,*
*Richie Sisca*
*South Phila.*

**ED: Joe, throw out the letters page!**

Dear Sir:
In this country ten pin bowling has only had its birth and has proved very popular. My friends and I are starting a league to compete in Newcastle, Australia against other teams called the "Alfred E. Neumans." This also happens to be an air force team. My friend and I couldn't stand by and watch MAD get the upper hand so we have decided to call ourselves the SICKNIKS. We were wondering if you could possibly get your cartoonist to do the Professor with a bowling ball held in his hand for the back of our shirts. I know you'll do anything to defeat the Alfred E. Neumans. I remain truly SICK to you.

*M. Gribble*
A217982
*LAC Gribble M.*
2 *F OCU RAAF*
*Williamtown, N.S.W*
*Australia*

**ED: Sicknik bowler on way. Let us know if there's anyway we can help you cheat to win.**

Dear SICKnificant Gnus of the World:
U R Tres Malade! Zorin walked out on Lyndon cuz da V.P. yakked: "Any Texas cow can dem guls (eider of dem, dat is) 4 to 2."—Bessie Borden

*Ben Holmes*
320 *N. 5th St.*
*LA, Calif.*

**ED: You know, you speak funny?**

Dear SICK:
In your February issue you ran a picture of Tarzan. I wanted to know if I could get some colored pictures of Tarzan.

*Mike Howard*
3316 *Mobile*
*Montgomery, Ala.*

**ED: We don't think there is a colored Tarzan.**

Dear SICK:
Would you please send me a large color picture of Doc SICKmund?

*Phil Brink*
1068 *Christopher Ct.*
*Oconowowoc, Wisconsin*

**ED: Sorry, Phil, we just did that joke.**

Gentlemen:
I happen to think that your letters are fake. I would like some proof that I am not right.

*Curious,*
*Kate Lloyd*
237 *East 78th Street*
*N.Y. 21, N.Y.*

**ED: What kind of proof would you like?**

Dear SIR:
I would like to inquire about one of your past copies of SICK. I was unable to get the copy with "Guns of Navarone" in it. Is there any way possible to get that copy? I would appreciate it very much if I could get it.

*Keith Falk*
1580 *Sunnyvale Avenue*
*Walnut Creek, Calif.*

**ED: We missed that issue too.**

Gentlemen:
I would appreciate your sending me a booklet, pamphlet or some kind of info on SICK and other humorous literature that you might publish.

*Charles Drachman*
81 *Archer Drive*
*Bronxville, N.Y.*

**ED: There's no booklet on SICK. However, readers have asked for a supplement to explain the jokes.**

Dears Sirs:
I am an oiler at Prudential Insurance Company of America. Some time ago I read in "WHO," the company's paper, that Prudential bought the Empire State Building. Recently, I saw in your magazine, the story I am enclosing, saying otherwise. I asked Mr. Heinz Gearhart Wrede, Supervisor in Building Maintenance Office, who was right. Today, I received the answer in the company mail: "Prudential had bought the land from the Astor Estate some years ago, recently purchased the building itself and then leased it out immediately. But BOTH are owned by Prudential."
I am a reader of your magazine, a faithful reader. I always thought it was a serious magazine. Today, I was disappointed, consequently I think you should write a story telling the truth to the public.

*Luis A. Vignoli*
3414 *Overland Avenue*
*Los Angeles, California*

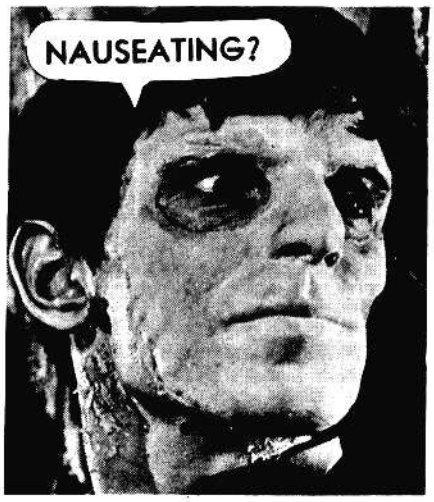
**ED: We meant to say that Mr. Wein leased the Empire State Building. We are a serious magazine, but does a serious magazine have to be dull?**

You good-for-nothing slobs:
It's pretty bad when a magazine has to write lousy things about another magazine in its own contents. That's how, by looking at your last issue, I could tell you were a lousy magazine. Why don't you become a popular magazine by your own merits and not by demoting others. Thinking it over, you've got only one good point: You're funnier than hell!!!

*Eric Burton*
25051 *Roycourt*
*Huntington Woods, Michigan*

**ED: We're trying to make it on our own.**

Dear SICK:
In your February Issue I read the "Monster Movie" article. I have never heard such nauseating puns in my life. I must really be some kind of nut




to buy your magazine. Why don't you put a little humor in your magazine—it might help. Your magazine is morbid, rancid and uncouth. I dare you to print this!

*Your fan,*
*Michael Shapiro*
1215 *East Orange St.*
*Lancaster, Pa.*

**ED: Another slushy fan letter.**

Dear ED:
Like I dig your magazine the most. Enclosed find $5.95 in silver cup bread.

*Thomas Stanley*
*Brooklyn, New York*

**ED: Another crank letter.**

Dear SICKables:
I would like to know where the hell your brains are. In your March issue, Page 9, how does the submarine get into the Grand Canyon? See if you can figure that out. I like your damn magazine. Keep it up.

*SICK Fan*

**ED: The same to you, fella.**

Dear SICK:
I think your sick magazine is wonderful and I like it very much because it's very funny. Although I don't understand everything. But I like you better than MAD which I don't understand at all. Your book is read by 11-year-olds as well as older kids. I like your magazine, I don't care what people say. I don't think you'll publish this letter as I am only 11 and you pay more attention to older people who bother you than to younger people who don't. Please keep up the good work, but you won't publish this.

*Francine McEwen*
*510 Clarkson Avenue*
*Brooklyn, New York*

**ED: We liked your letter, although we didn't understand it all. What do you mean we don't like 11-year-olds? We are catering to ten-year-olds.**

Hello Dere, you SICKniks!
Whose sick idea was it to have a "pull-out" section in your March issue? I'm not complaining, it's just that MAD gives you dotted lines.

*Rickey Lieberman*
*50 Elm Drive*
*Roslyn, New York*

**ED: They have to give dotted lines, their readers wouldn't know where to tear.**

Dear SICK:
I think your magazine is hilarious. I bought my first issue (March) and I'm still laughing. I think those sarcastic remarks at the end of each letter are funny. **(Who's being sarcastic?)** This was my first copy of SICK and I'm going to keep buying it. I don't usually latch on to a magazine this fast, but this is funny material.

*Laughingly yours,*
*Rocky Guarnagia*
*5 Center Lane*
*Boston, Mass.*

**ED: Are you some sort of nut?**

Dear SICKIES:
I have been reading your magazine for a long time and I think it is real gone! Upon purchasing your latest, I picked up a copy of the other one, the name slips my mind. My husband picked it up and said: "Why did you get this thing? It isn't worth a tinker's damn!" He finished by saying yours was the best and the only one for me to bring into the house.

*SICKlifiedably,*
*Mrs. Eddy Saxton*
*52 Buckley Drive*
*Greenville, S.C.*

**ED: The other magazine is "TINKER'S DAMN."**

Dear Nuts:
I bought your magazine just once and found that I really got my money's worth in a magazine. I thought the day would never come. Now, I find your magazine is worth while. My favorite articles are Mr. TV Wizard and Bobby, History Revisited, Visitors' Day, the SICK Lark Show, Sick People in the News, Phone TV, and Great Moments in Movies.

*Jeanne Delome*
*RFD No. 2*
*Lisbon, Conn.*

**ED: Thanks for the plug, but the articles you mentioned appeared in Playboy.**

Dear SICK:
I'd like to know how long this stupid magazine has been in existence? Also did you steal any Mad writers when you started it? Your material is kind of like theirs but that must be because you steal their material too. I dare you to print this letter in your next issue.

*Bobby Replogle*
*2101 Round Top Drive*
*Honolulu, Hawaii*

P.S. We are having a shipping strike here now, so none of your magazines get here.

**ED: Don't tell us your troubles.**

## AN OPEN LETTER

DEAR READERS:

Of late, many of your letters have been attacking MAD for copying ideas in SICK or attacking SICK for being a carbon copy of MAD. We did not want a feud between the two magazines. Quite frankly, of the two leading humor publications in the field, we prefer MAD. MAD is more accurate than SICK, more poignant.

The thing that puzzles us is that we know all the guys up at MAD and they're stupider than we are. We mean, we're better looking, better educated (none of MAD's staff ever finished trade school), we're better dressers and we're nicer guys. We remember when MAD was published from the heart of the city's publication hub — the garment center down on Lafayette Street. We've watched it grow from an inane, formula-ridden, backward, pompous comic book into the magazine it is today.

Now they use better paper. SICK buys the paper that MAD trims off. We squeeze it back into pulp and stretch it to get three magazines out of one. Someone once said that the stuff that's left over is sold to CRACKED.

But getting back to high class magazines, we read MAD at all our editorial meetings when we're trying to come up with clever new ideas. Our writers hardly would touch a pen to paper without first asking themselves, "How would MAD do it?" Sure, we copy MAD, but who should we copy — McCalls? Field & Stream? The minutes of a Mafia meeting? Sure, MAD has better artists — they're better because they can draw. Our artists can only trace. Someone has to hold Leo Morey's hand when he traces.

Now, that we've made our stand, please don't send us any more letters asking why we aren't original, why we don't stop publishing, why we don't try a man's deodorant. We've had it up to our armpits with man's deodorants. We hope this will put a stop to all those nasty letters, particularly those from Bill Gaines and Al Feldstein.

**—The Editors**

Dear editors:
In your February issue – "SICK Guide for Losers" – you seem to have overlooked the biggest loser of them all – your own magazine.

*Larry Wright*
*P.O. Box 29*
*Kaden, Okinawa*

**ED: We remember hunting your brother in the jungles, Larry.**

Dear SICK:
The editors of the C. J. Scott High School yearbook, "the Tartan," plan to use the covers of various magazines with student portraits under the titles to indicate winners of the senior class ballot. May we have permission to use the cover of SICK magazine?

*Yours very truly,*
*David N. Stern*
*Associate Editor*
*Tartan*
*Clifford J. Scott, H.S.*
*East Orange, New Jersey*

**ED: No!**

**LITTLE LEAGUERS**
See page 25

**DOPEY GILLIS REVIEWED**
See page 26

**TOM SAWYER'S UNION TROUBLES**
See page 47

**REMEMBER JACK PAAR?**
See page 50

JOE SIMON
*Editor*

JOE GENALO
Production

BOB POWELL
*Art Director*

DEE CARUSO
and
BILL LEVINE
*Feature Editors and writers*

BILL MAJESKI
and
BILL DIXON
*Contributing writers*



# SICK

Volume 2–Number 8 August, 1962

## *FEATURES . . .*

**PUBLICITY STUNT . . .**
If Eddie and Liz break up, they'll have the first child who was adopted into a broken home . . . . . 20

**"SERGEANTS THREE" . . .**
SICK Movie Review . . . A different kind of Western – it was filmed in Central Park . . . Here is Miss Juliet Prowse, direct from an engagement with Frank Sinatra . . . . . 21

**DOPEY GILLIS SHOW . . .**
Dopey's safe – only his hairdresser knows for sure and nobody is sure of his hairdresser . . . . . 26

**THE BLUE GANG . . .**
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**TV DOCTOR SHOW . . .**
Ben Casey left a sponge in the patient – he'll be all right until he drinks water . . . . . 42

***SICK VIEWS THE WORLD . . .***
Kennedy and Khrushchev have been exchanging suicide notes . . . U.S. secret armies are growing by the hour. There are 60 Minutemen in every hour . . . Bus drivers picketed in New York City . . . You wouldn't see one for 15 minutes; then four would come by together . . . . . 8

**LITTLE LEAGUER . . .**
The story of the New York Mets . . . Opening day only three Mets took the field, the others are so used to sitting on the bench . . . . . 25

**GOSSIP . . .**
Now, let's join Bess Myerson in the Ajax Stain Center . . . If you want to hear gossip, just call up a friend – Let your fingers do the walking . . . . . 38

**NEW SICK WRITERS . . .**
SICK introduces several new applicants for the institute . . . We hope you like them, but all humor is relative . . . These guys are related to the editor.
(Throughout the Magazine)

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KNOW YOUR PUBLIC SERVANTS DEPT.

# Garbageman

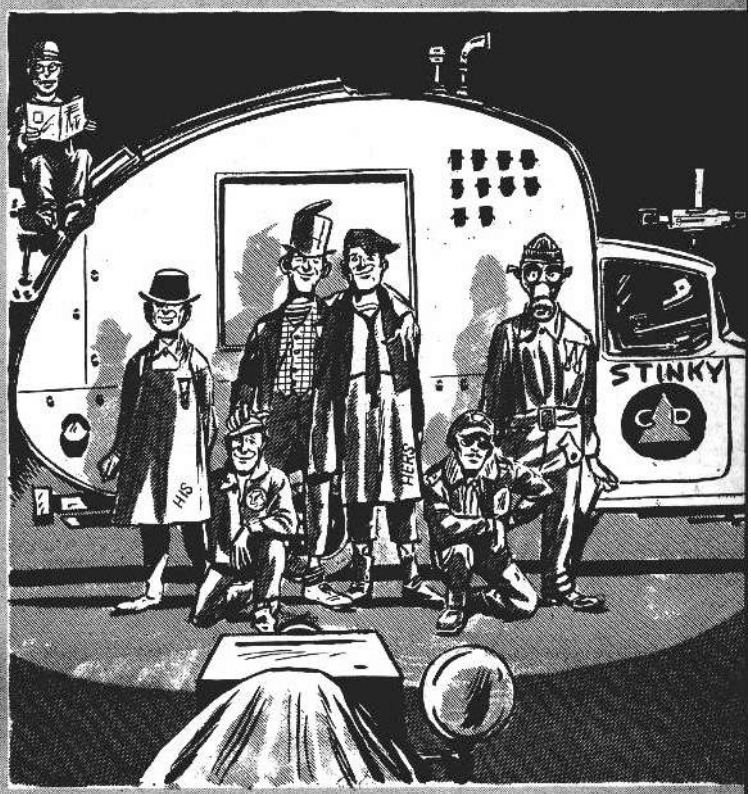
By Charles Martin

Are you the type of citizen who puts his garbage on the curb twice a week and walks away from it as though it were junk . . . ? Your SICK editors suggest you observe the garbage crew the next time they come around. You'll see by their method and approach that no two garbage heaps are the same . . .

**The first member of the crew is called the "SCOUT."** He appraises trash can contents with an experienced eye, visually determining the heavy ones from the less solidly packed. He will in turn advise the "Lifter" how much strength to exert and how loudly to grunt.

**Here's where the "SCOUT" doubles in trash.** He takes on the role of "KICKER" and expertly disperses any garbage that may have spilled out on your curb in the process of disposal.

**The next member of the crew is called the "SWAPPER."** He ascertains whether there is anything left worth redeeming after the pickers have been around the night before. He is particularly on the lookout for rubber kewpie dolls to hang on the radiator of the truck. His position is essentially one of **morale** . . .




As the renowned Garbage Commissioner of Surplus, Mass., Macklin Pring, said: "What care I who writes the country's laws, as long as I can scratch the bottom of John Q. Public's barrel . . .

**Another inexpendable member of the crew is the "INVERTER"** who finds new ways to place empty cans back on the curb. It is an unwritten law that the cans never land right side up . . . !

# SICK VIEWS

DO you ever stop to think how big the world is? It's really big—it goes way beyond New York's 72nd Street . . . Oh, WAY beyond 72nd Street . . .

There is a lot of trouble in the world. There are lots of men in trouble and a lot of young girls in trouble . . . way beyond 72nd Street.

And, as if there wasn't enough trouble in the world, the President sent his brother, Bob, on a trip around the world. A good will tour they called it. The trouble with good will tours is, they create a lot of bad will, riots and wars.

We remember many years ago when a lot of U.S. Marines went on a good will tour of the Pacific. They started trouble wherever they stopped. They just couldn't make friends anywhere on those islands. That's why we don't send marines on good will tours anymore. Anyway, the President doesn't have a brother in the Marine Corps.

He's got a brother-in-law in the Peace Corps so HE goes instead. The Peace Corps hasn't started any wars—yet. But give them time, they're a young organization.

Everywhere you go in the world today you find chaos, political and racial strife, rioting and killing. Everywhere except in primitive, uncivilized regions of the world where the natives aren't smart enough to have these things. These ignorant people live a simple, quiet, and peaceful existence and sit and wait for their more priviliged brothers to come and enlighten them with the fruits of civilization.

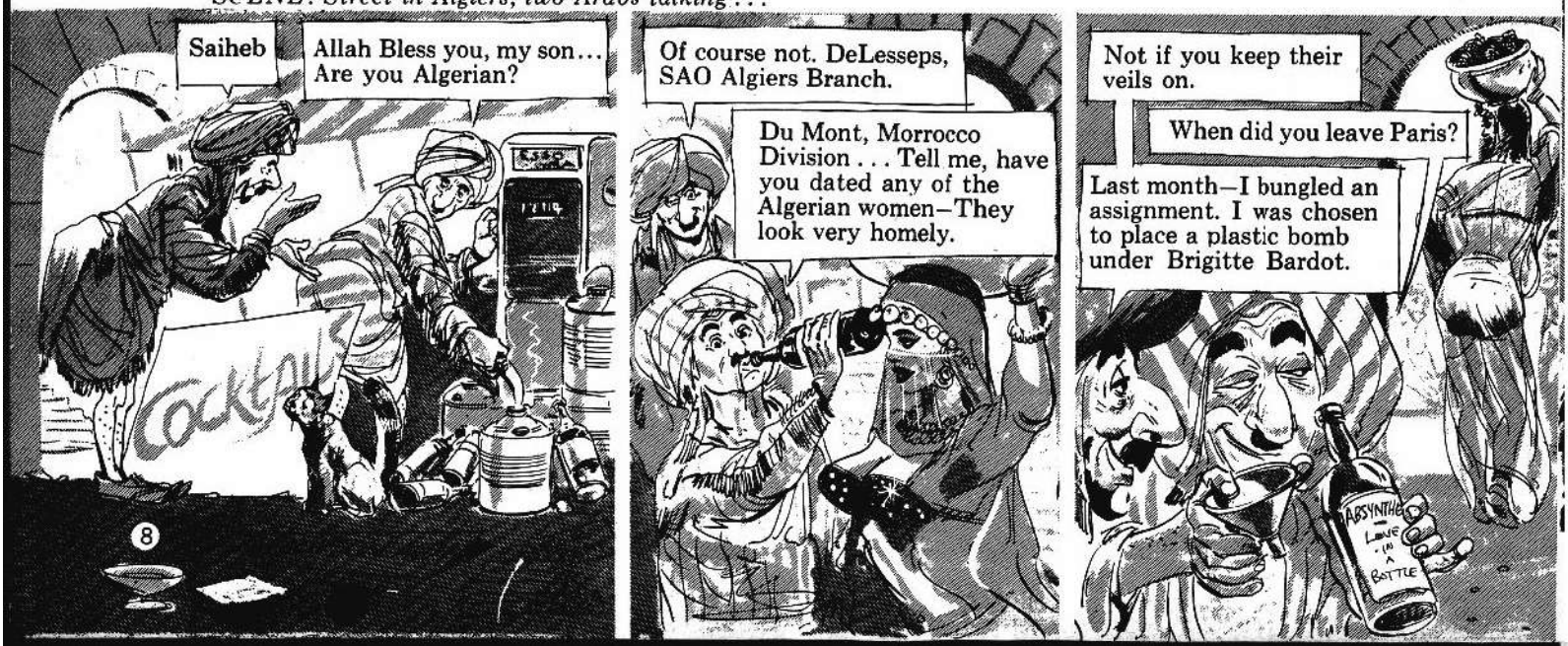
These savages sit and wait with spears, Bolo knives, rocks and sticks, ready to kill us on sight. But in recent years missionaries to these tribes haven't come to convert the primitive people—they've come to join them.

In this issue, SICK looks at the world; SICK views Algiers, the Kremlin, Indonesia, Cuba and way beyond 72nd Street . . .

## Moscow: POWER

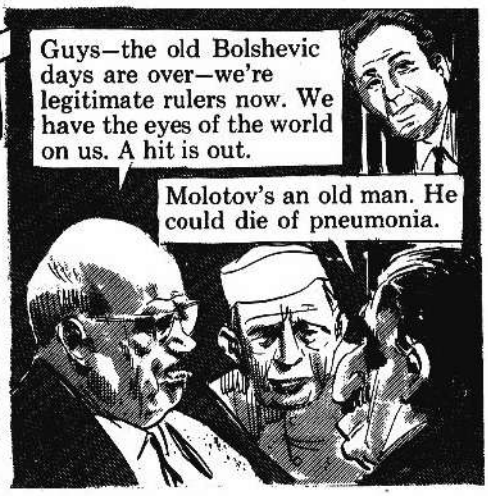
## French Morocco: PEACE TREATY SETS OFF WAR

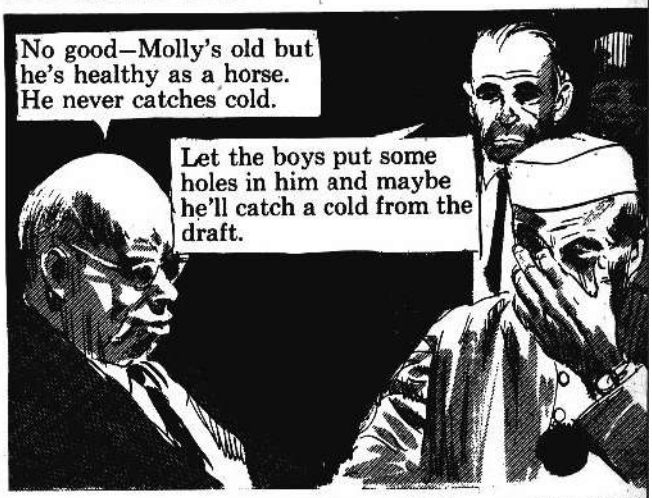
*SCENE: Street in Algiers, two Arabs talking . . .*

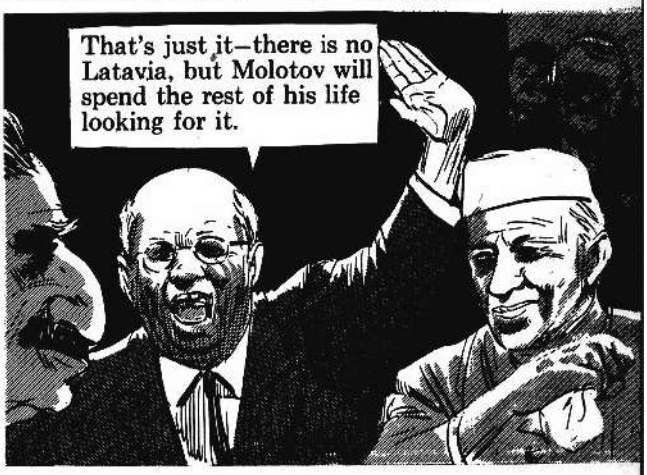


# THE WORLD

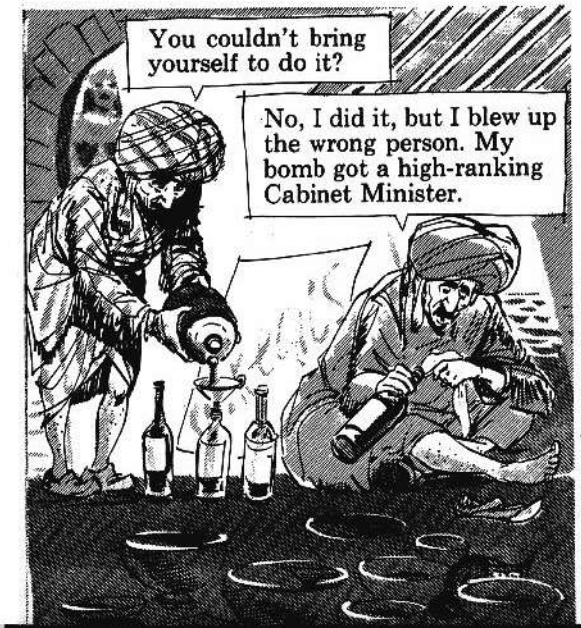
## PLAY IN THE KREMLIN






France's troubles have increased in Algiers where Secret army organization men have infiltrated all major Algerian cities, preparing for future uprisings . . . .



# GERMANY:

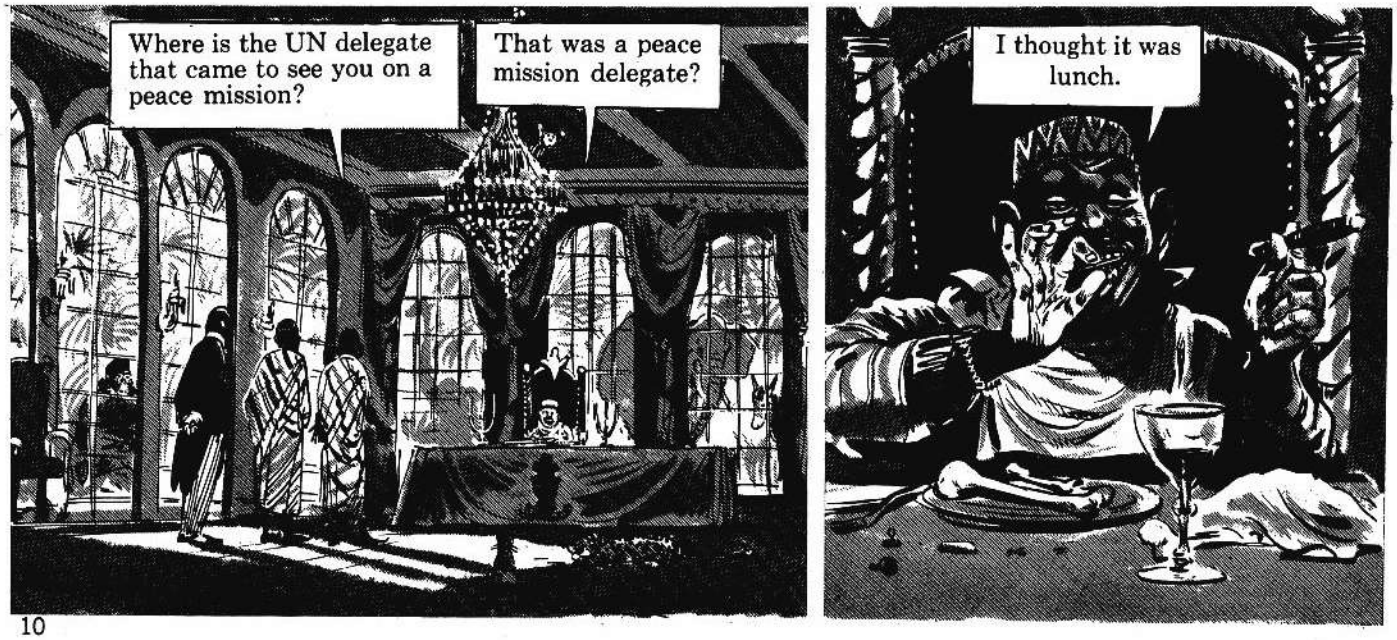
## Refugees Crash Berlin Wall

*Two bricklayers talking . . .*

# CONGO: UN Seeks African Peace

The UN has sent Lord Hopewell Optimist on a Peace Mission to Congolese leader, Antoine Gizenga . . .

*SCENE: Leopoldville . . . Delegates approach Gizenga alone in large room.*



# EUROPE

**NEWS ITEM: The American Embassy in Karata, Indonesia, was stoned again today. This is the 16th time the Embassy has been stoned. No one was injured but windows were broken. The stoning was student inspired.**

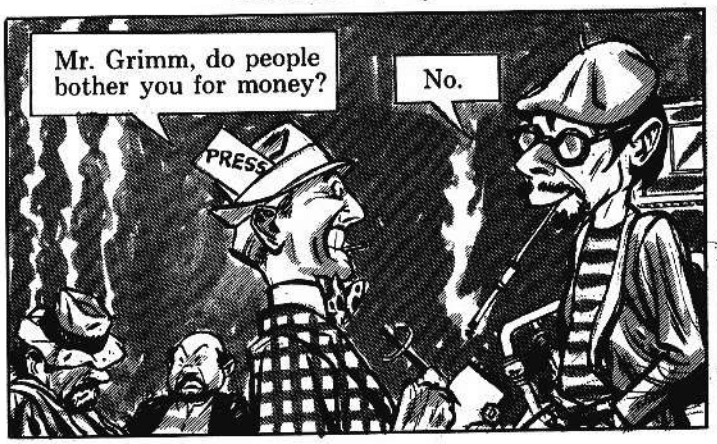
*SCENE: A typical working day at the American Embassy. A new arrival is greeted by the U.S. Ambassador. A man on ladder is repairing the windows broken in previous stonings*

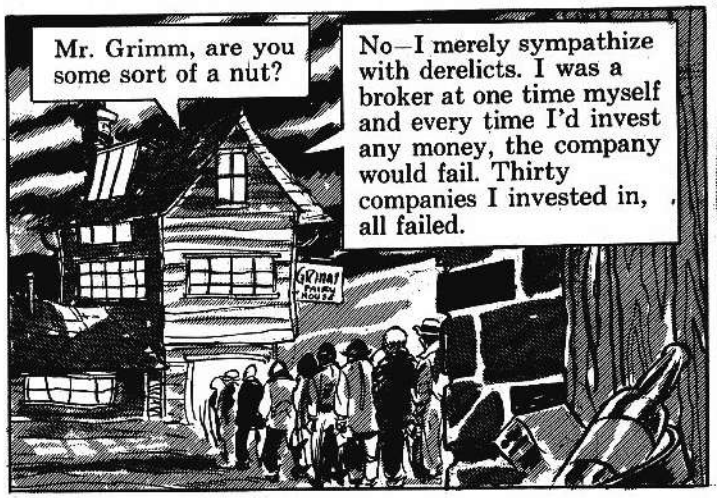
# DOMINICAN REPUBLIC:
# Latest Junta Overthrows a Junta

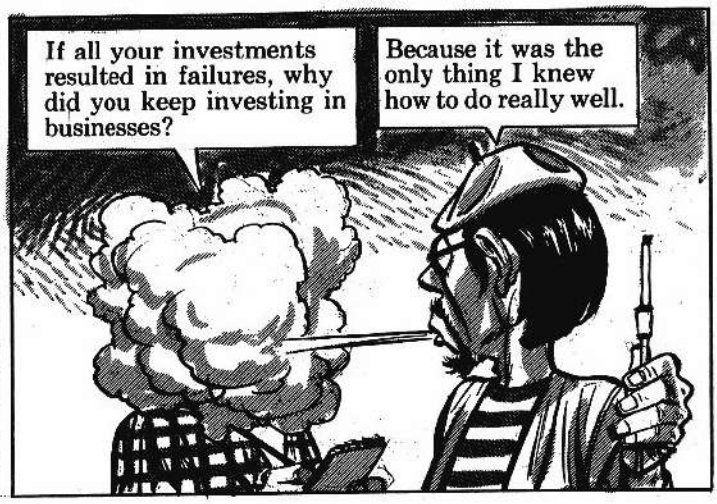
*SCENE: Meeting of revolutionary forces in basement. Leader addresses group.*

# THE NATION

NEW YORK:—A Greenwich Village eccentric has been giving food and lodging to wayward derelicts for the past five years. David Grimm opened his home to bums and police raided his place thinking it was an opium den. Grimm inherited $65,000 in 1953.

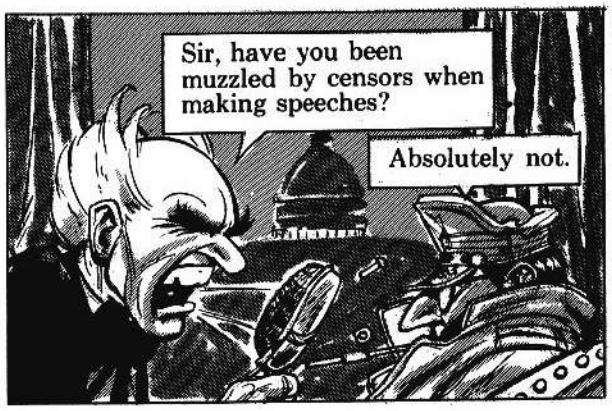


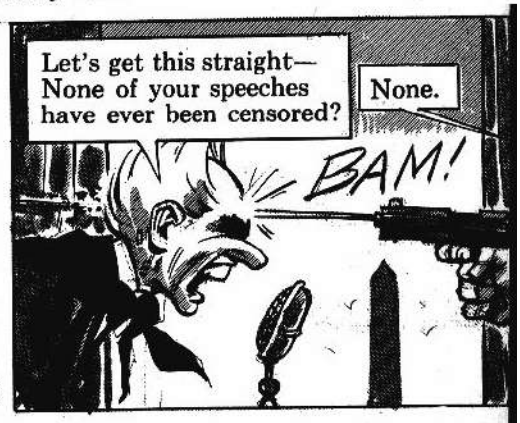


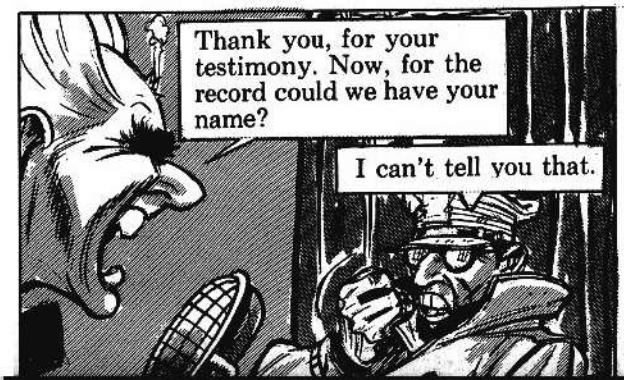



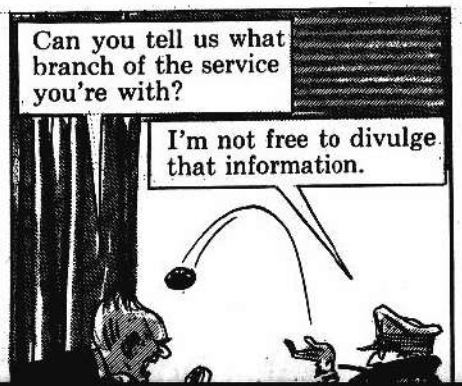

## Washington—The Senate is investigating muzzling of military officers

*SCENE: Investigating room. Senators questioning military man.*





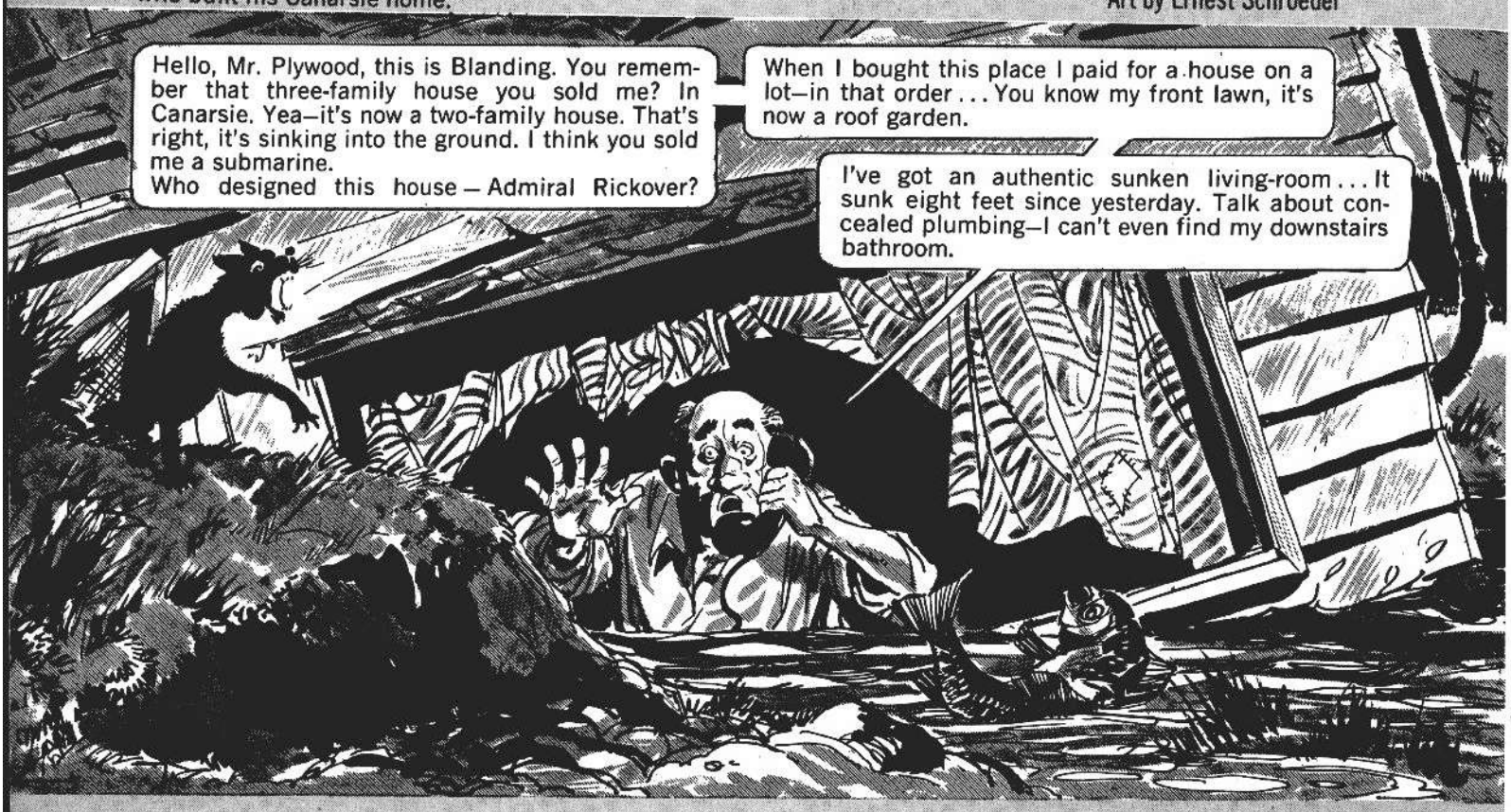



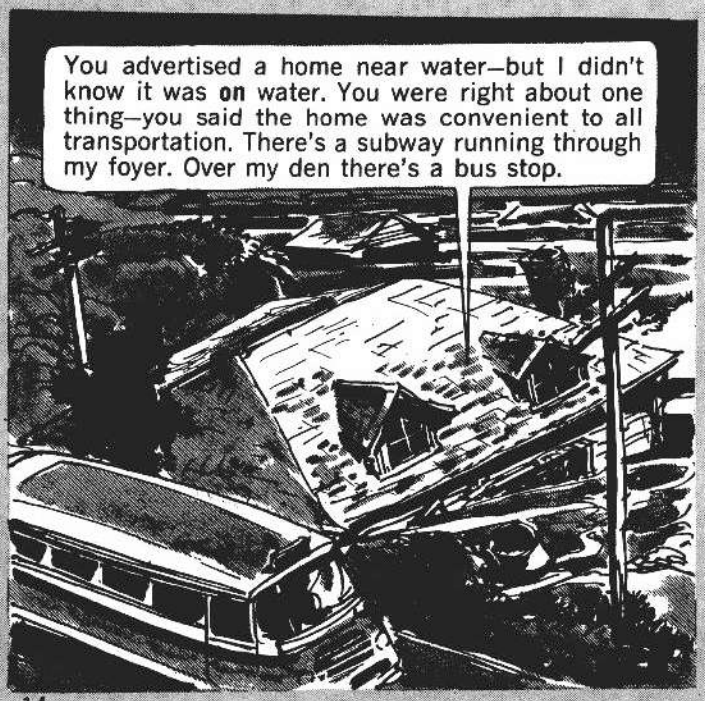
# SINKING HOMES

**News Item—New York:—Homes in Mill Basin and Canarsie Areas of Brooklyn have been reported sinking due to faulty construction . . .**

SCENE: Home owner on phone to the contractor who built his Canarsie home.

Art by Ernest Schroeder



What's that? Is my garage still there? Wait, I'll look—Up periscope. I can't see the garage, but the roof is still there.
You're coming over? You better hurry. You can't miss our house—just look for a vacant lot with a TV antenna sticking out of the middle of it. What time you coming over so I'll know when to surface for you?

What do you mean it's due to abnormal wear and tear. I have two healthy kids and a pony in the house. What's abnormal about that? I do **not** have a camel living with me—that's my wife, wise guy. I blame the cheap materials you used. Who ever heard of building a house of playing cards.

My bathroom looks like a pinochle hand. Before I step into the shower, I stand around and kibitz for awhile.

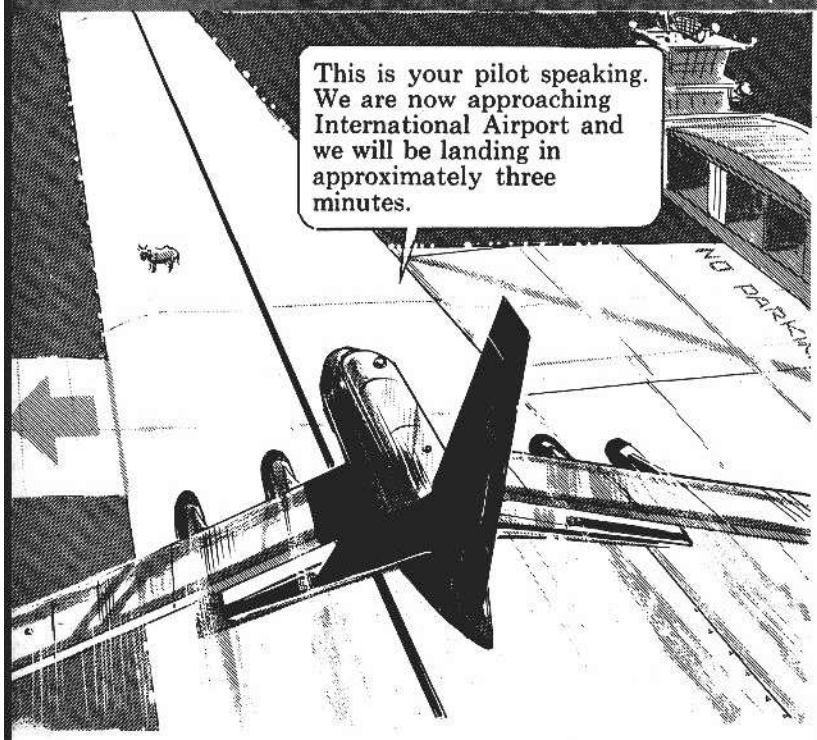
What's that? I should feel fortunate? How come? I've got the first nine-room bomb shelter in Canarsie. Sure, that's great if there's an atomic attack. But what if there isn't an atomic attack? Then I'm up the creek. I'm stuck with this white elephant.

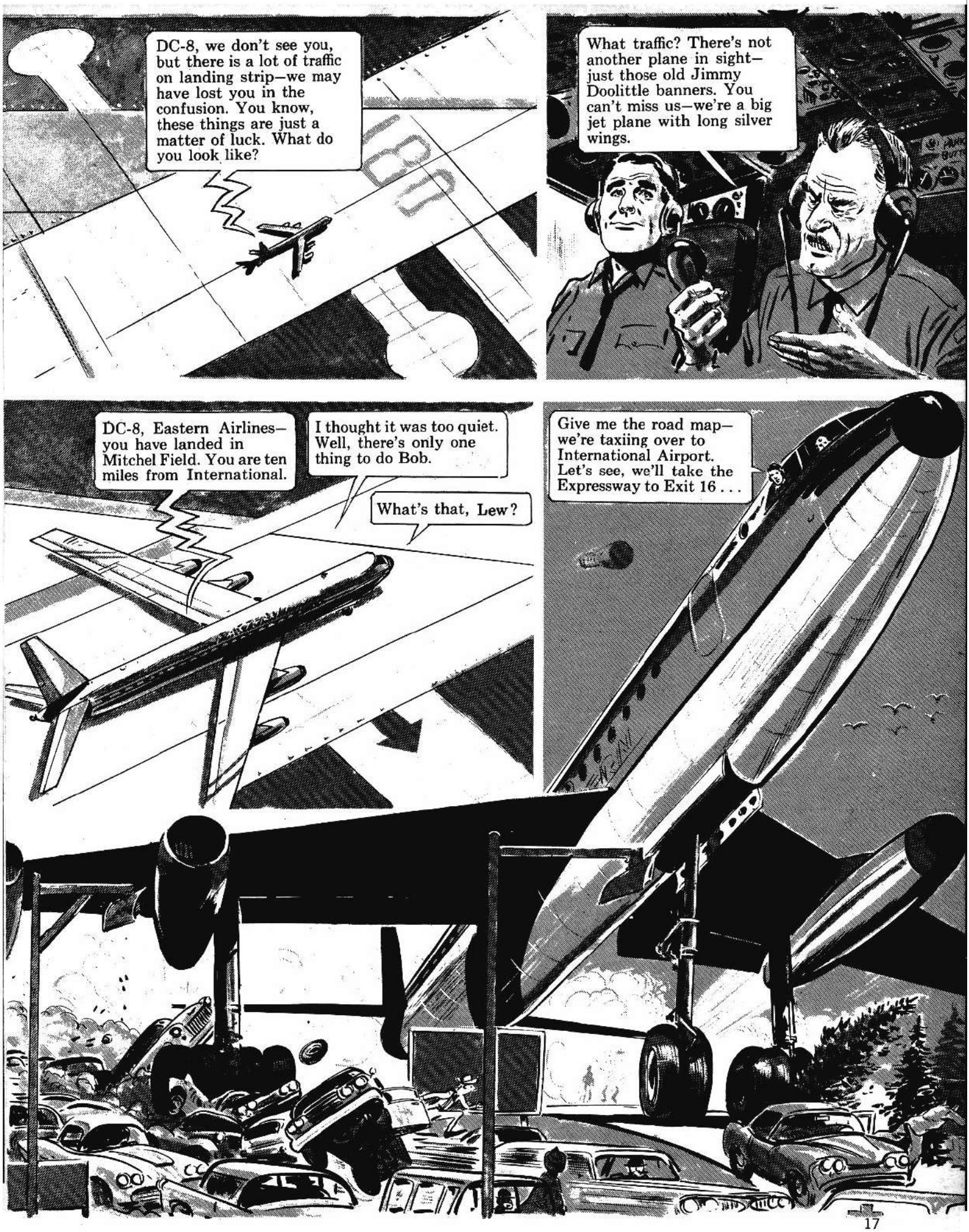
No, I don't have a white elephant living here with me. No, I didn't get one to keep the camel company.

# PLANE LANDS AT WRONG FIELD

Newark, N. J.—Authorities were investigating a flight of an Eastern Airlines DC-8 which landed at Mitchel Field, Long Island, a former Air Force base now closed. The plane, carrying fifty passengers, mistook the base for International airport some ten miles away . . .

*SCENE: An Eastern Airlines DC-8 . . . Pilot speaks over loudspeaker . . .*




DC-8, we don't see you, but there is a lot of traffic on landing strip—we may have lost you in the confusion. You know, these things are just a matter of luck. What do you look like?
What traffic? There's not another plane in sight—just those old Jimmy Doolittle banners. You can't miss us—we're a big jet plane with long silver wings.
DC-8, Eastern Airlines—you have landed in Mitchel Field. You are ten miles from International.
I thought it was too quiet. Well, there's only one thing to do Bob.
What's that, Lew?
Give me the road map—we're taxiing over to International Airport. Let's see, we'll take the Expressway to Exit 16 . . .

# SICK SICK WORLD

If they want to make sure there will be a Patterson-Liston fight, why don't they book it for Sing-Sing.

There's a new movie magazine called "Movie Rumor."

If an act does badly in Japan, the manager doesn't cancel you. He sends a sword to your dressing room. One comic killed four messengers while he was over there.

George Washington became famous for his farewell address to his troops. We know a guy whose grandfather made a farewell speech when he left the Revolutionary Forces. Unfortunately for him, there was no one present when he made his farewell address. For this, they branded him a deserter.

Dinah Shore made a fortune with Chevrolet, but that's nothing to what Carl Sandburg made on Lincoln.

There's a sharpshooter who does a famous blindfolded trickshot. He shoots a man blindfolded. The man he SHOOTS is blindfolded, not him.

Playboy: "You are what I think every woman should be—rich."

Caroline Kennedy brought something to the White House it never had before. She brought laughter and gayety, and lizards and turtles, and rocks and water pistols.

Caroline has a sandbox to dig in. It's not just a plain sandbox. If Caroline digs deep enough in that sandbox, she'll strike oil.

We know a man who is worried because his teenager is dressing like Jackie Kennedy. He's worried because it's his son.

A guy was drinking in his cabin on the Andria Doria when he opened the door and the Swedish ship hit them. He said: "Who ordered a ship?"

A guy took a girl home and her mother was waiting for them. Guy asked date, "Are you bothered by the KKK?" "No," she replied, "Why do you ask?" "Because there's a woman in a white robe on your lawn."

## GREAT MOMENTS IN FINANCE

The Cannes Film Festival attracts glamorous film stars who meet once a year at Cannes for wild parties and good times. Some years they even show some films. There is no entry from Pakistan this year, because there is no Pakistan this year.

The entries this year include a film which tells of happy brotherhood between U.S. and Russia. It's a science fiction movie. There's a George Raft movie—that's a silent picture; a technicolor movie from Sweden and a film from Africa in black and white.

Never go to bed with a cold—take a girl instead . . .

We got a Christmas card from Adolph Eichmann and we can't remember if we sent him one.

In those shaving commercials on TV, we'd like to see that guy nick himself just once—real bad . . .

We know a guy who did exercises for six months in a chair like that guy on TV. And the chair lost two pounds.

The UN, in their effort to bring about world peace, is waging war in all corners of our globe . . .

Guy dreamt he swallowed a 15 lb. marshmallow—when he woke up, his pillow was gone . . .

Picasso has painted a lovely mural on world peace. He painted it on the wall of his bombshelter . . .

Friend of ours got a call. The party on the other end said: "You've just become the father of a seven pound baby boy." Our friend answered: "Wonderful! Who is this?"

The most popular American TV show in Italy is "The Untouchables," but it's different in Italy. There they change the names. Not of the criminals—of the cops . . .

Just remember this—The Mafia works in mysterious ways . . .

**MINUTE INTERVIEW WITH OTTO PREMINGER:**

SICK Reporter: You recently made a film in Washington. Why were the people so cooperative, Herr Preminger?

OTTO: They had to be nice to me—some of them still have relatives in Hollywood . . . Say, do you have a cousin named Holbin?

SR: No . . .

OTTO: You'd be sorry if he was your cousin.

SR: You are making the "Lillian Reis Story" next with Sammy Davis playing Lillian. Isn't that strange casting?

OTTO: Not at all—what do you want me to put Davis in—"The Story of Dan Patch?"

SR: How did "Judgment At Nuremberg" do?

OTTO: Wonderful. They acquitted me and all former Hollywood actors who played Nazis.

## SICK BIRTHDAY

Benedict Arnold would be 215 years old had he lived...and we'd still be an English Colony...

Few people know Arnold was not arrested for spying . . He was caught on Income Tax Evasion . . . which is remarkable since income tax was unheard of in his day—and so was evasion . . .

Benedict Arnold was first spy against United States . . . His closing words were "My only regret was that I got caught by my country" . . .

He had no formal training as a spy. He was self-taught. He just picked up things as he went along—maps, coded messages, plans of troop movements . . .

Benedict Arnold was ingenious in his choice of different aliases . . . He called himself Ben Alias . . . Arnold Alias . . . and Bernie Alias . . .

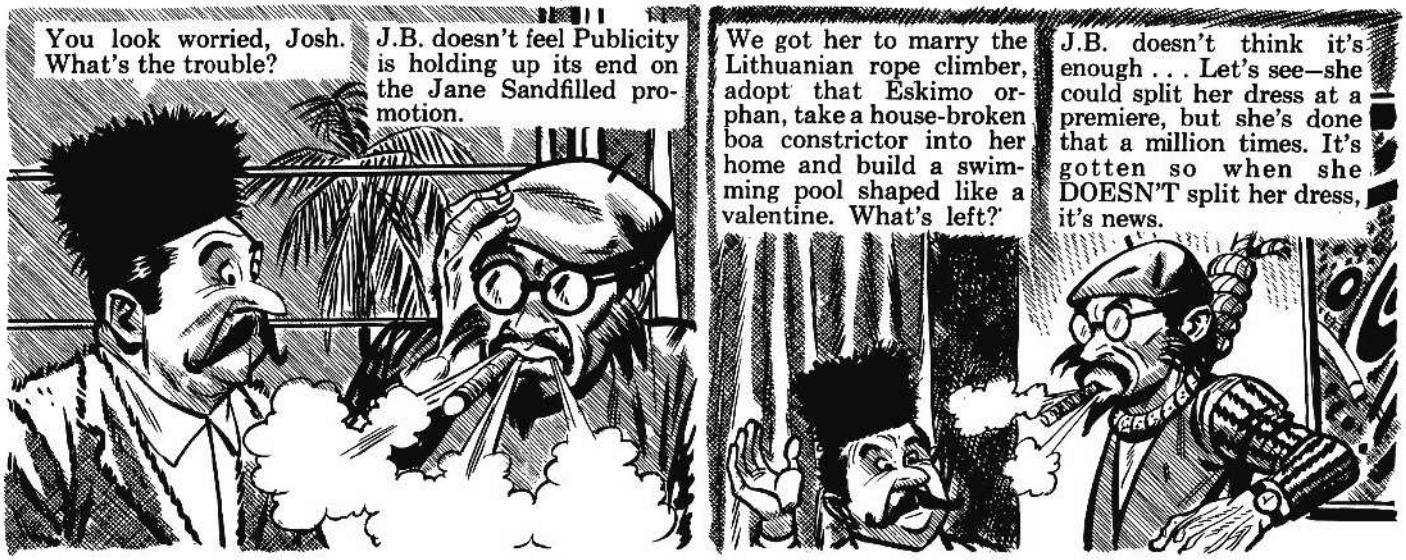
Many people are still steaming because Arnold was buried in an American flag . . . They think he should have been buried in a coffin . . .

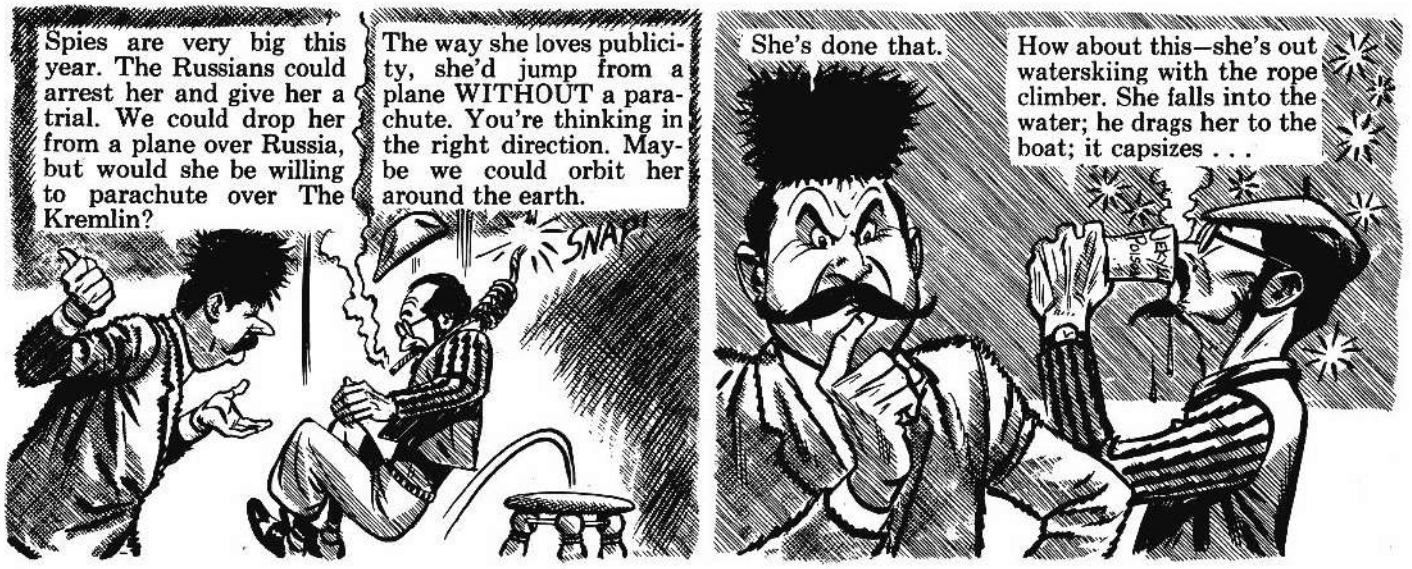
British school children wanted to build a statue of Benedict Arnold, depicting him stealing military secrets . . . However, Daughters of American Revolution objected. They said he'd have to be on a horse. So they made a statue of Arnold stealing a horse . . .

**HEADLINE:**

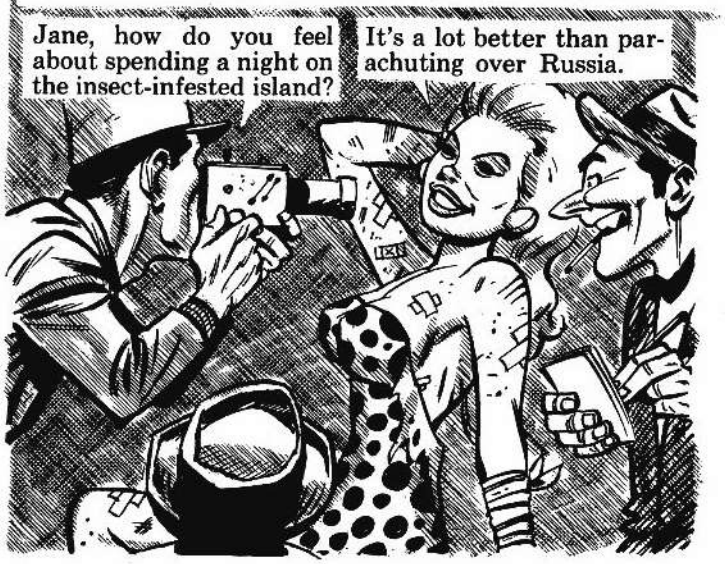
# MOVIE STARLET MAROONED ON ISLAND

*SCENE: Publicity department, Hollywood studio. Man enters.*



*SCENE: Starlet surrounded by reporters . . .*



# HOLLYWOOD
# RING-A-DING DIN

By Dee Caruso and Bill Levine

Watch out! Now the Clan is carrying guns. They've made "Gunga Din" as a Western called (if you speak Sinatrese) "Ring-A-Ding Din"... "Gunga Din" was about a water carrier, but in a picture with Dean Martin and Frank Sinatra there's no need for water, so he carries ice...

First, the Clan made "Oceans 11," now the number is "3" and they make it the hard way—three ones. The film takes place on an army post—U.S. Post Civil War. On the post, every day, the men have toasties for breakfast—Post Toasties... The picture was filmed entirely on location in the Health Club at the Sands' Hotel and "Jilly's" bar on 52nd Street.

**CREDITS**

Frank Pope.....Frank Sinatra
Deano.....Dean Martin
Charlie Washington.....Peter Lawford
Sam Houston.....Sammy Davis, Jr.
Joey Bishop.....Keeley Smith
The Indians.....Themselves
The Horses.....Harry Rosnik, Bob Phearson, Sheldon Hart
The Girl.....Henry Halpern
The Arabs.....Marty Allen & Steve Rossi
Electricians.....Crazy Horse, Tonto, Blackhawk
Sound Mixer.....Dean Martin
Produced by.....Frank Sinatra
Assisted by.....Jack Daniels

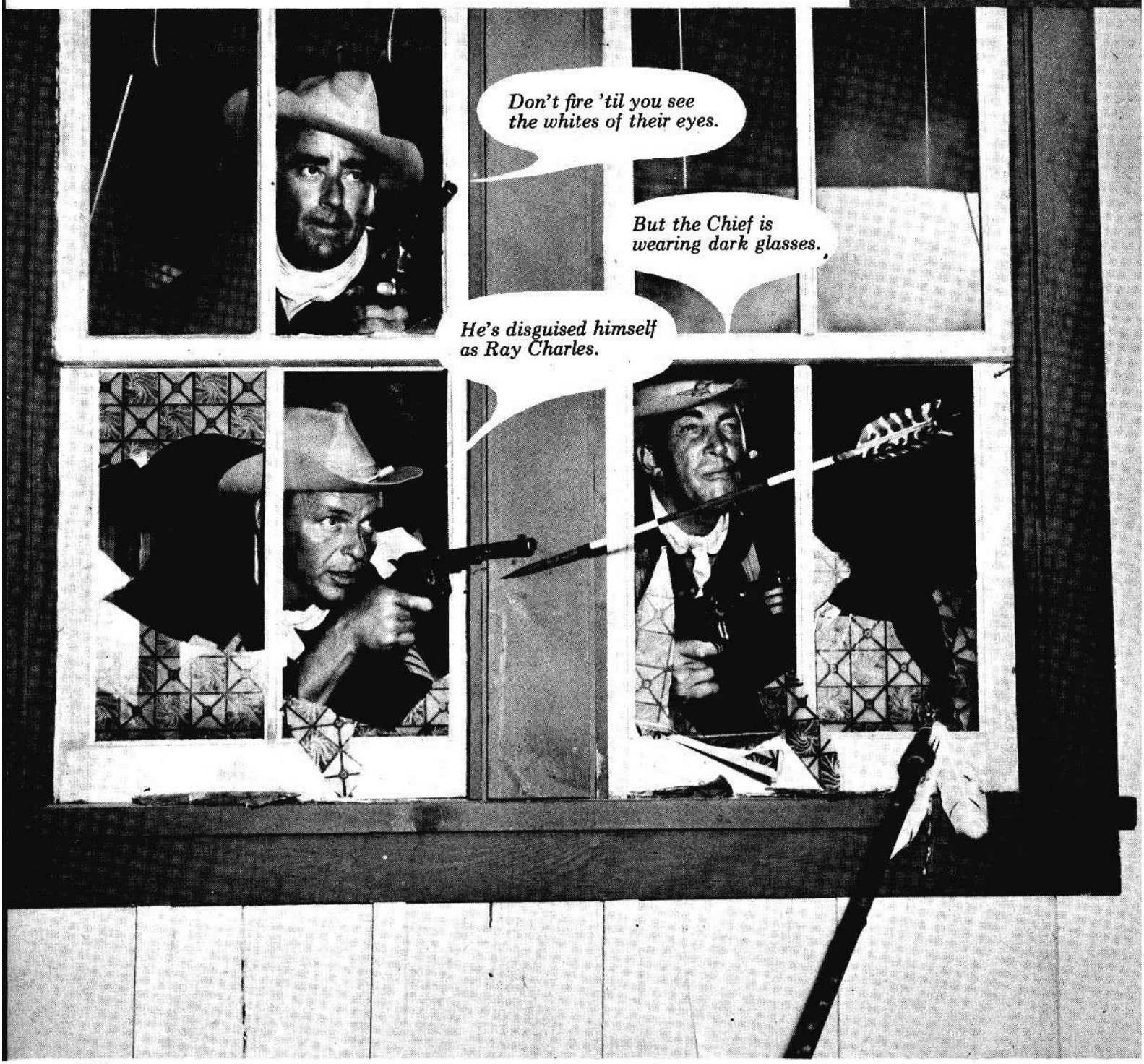
## Sick Movie Review

"Ring-A-Ding Din" tells the story of three cavalry sergeants who are hard-riding, quick-fighting, heavy-drinking, woman-chasing clowns. In an inspirational bit of off-beat Hollywood casting, Frank Sinatra, Dean Martin, and Peter Lawford play the lead roles. The picture opens in the Post Chapel—"Jilly's Place." It is an exclusive spot; no horses are allowed unless accompanied by a rider... We find our three heroes at the bar pursuing their liquid diet. It's a crash diet; ten drinks and you crash on the floor...

Some great movies have been made in the desert – "Desert Song," "Desert Fox," "The Arnold Palmer Story" and now "Sergeants Three." Sinatra objected to making the movie in Death Valley – he thought it was too maudlin. Dean Martin refused to work in the Painted Desert until the paint dries.

The picture took nine months to make which is the longest time it ever took Sinatra to make anything . . .

Then, Deano hears shots and orders a double. The town is being raided. *"Who can it be,"* asks Frank. *"Maybe it's the Kingston Trio,"* offers Deano. The three Sergeants fight off the Indians which is quite a job because they've been fighting off white rabbits and purple snakes all day.

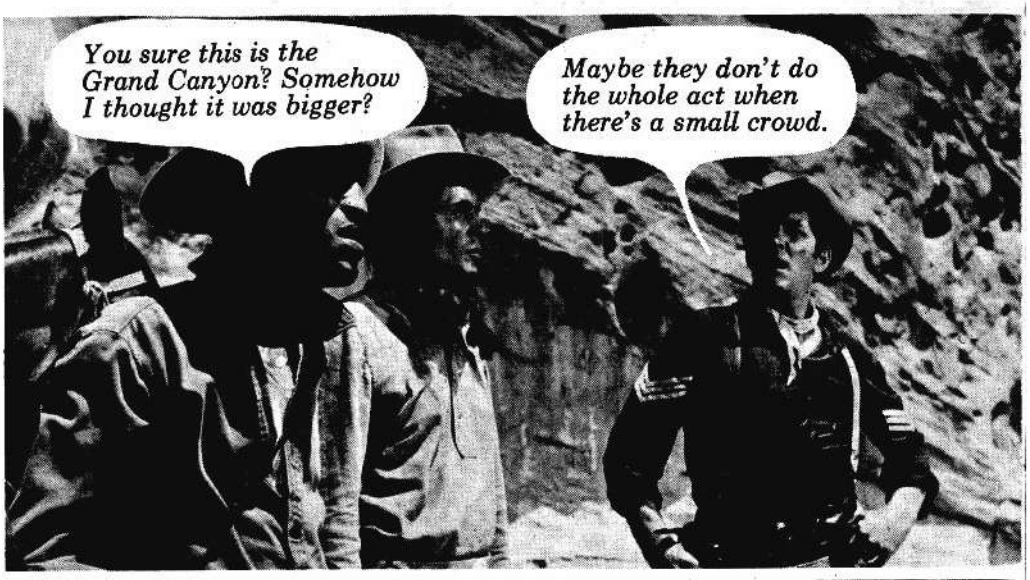


Frank leaves the bar and goes out to fight the Indians in the open. "*Where are you going, Frank?*" Dean asks. Frank leaves without a word.

Meanwhile, Peter has met the only girl in camp — President Lincoln's sister. Peter confesses to her that he is of royal blood. "*My father was Knight Errant to the King. The King used to send him on errants.*"
She replies, "*I knew you weren't like the rest of the men here — you're so Regal.*"
"*That's because of the shoes I'm wearing,*" he explains. Suddenly, a messenger arrives from Washington.

Back in the bar, Deano has made friends with Sammy. Sammy explains he was driving a Freedom Bus to Newcastle with Nat King Cole and his wife. "*Oh, you were taking Coles to Newcastle,*" Dean nods, "*How'd you lose the bus?*"
"*We stopped at a Howard Johnson's and when I came out of the men's room, the bus and 44 passengers were gone.*"
"*Tough break,*" volunteers Deano.
"*Yea,*" continues Sam," *I was stuck with 44 cones.*"
Dean offers Sam and his friend a drink . . . Sammy asks: "*Doesn't that stuff burn your tongue?*"
"*I don't know,*" Deano answers, "*I never tried lighting it.*" Sammy refuses a drink.

Meanwhile, Sammy has told Deano where the Indians are holed up—a place called the Grand Canyon. Deano goes to investigate:




Deano fetches Frank and a patrol. Dean says Sammy has found the hideout of the Apache tribes. *"It's right beyond a mountain called Rushmore — can't miss it, carved on the side of the mountain are the likenesses of Presidents Lincoln, Jefferson, Washington and Teddy Roosevelt."*

*"There couldn't be such a mountain,"* Frank maintains, *"How could they get those four guys to pose together? Everyone knows Washington wasn't talking to Lincoln."* Frank agrees to lead a patrol anyway, but before they reach the Canyon, they lose the patrol.

The film ends on a happy note — the entire town is wiped out. When Frank and Dean get back to town there's no sign of life. *"Looks like Steubenville on Tuesday night,"* Deano observes. The only sound is the bugler — Sammy—playing in the distance.

SUMMING UP: Good escape if you like Indian massacres, scalpings and torture by water. What will the Clan do next? Possibly a remake of "Brothers Karamozov" with the McGuire Sisters. Or "Little Women In Drag" . . . Dean Martin's doing a movie independently of the pack — it's a remake of "Lost Weekend" and it's been a year in the making. The drunk scenes aren't giving Dean any trouble, but in one scene Dean has to be on the wagon and he keeps falling off.

**Here is the scene in the locker room as the coach addresses the Essex Street Elephants before their first game. The coach is Johnny Marcontoni, one of the most notorious criminals in Chicago gang history, who is trying to get a good name in his community.**

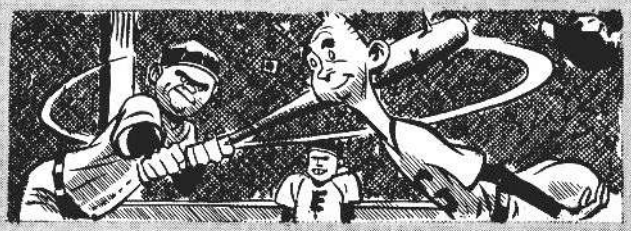
Men—youse kids all know what day this is—it's the opening day for Little League... Youse all know who is out there in the stands. There's your mudders, your fadders, the police commissioner, the FBI, a parole officer and three guys from the DA's office. There's also a few baseball fans out there.

Now, this team has a record to live up to and I have a record to live down. You know whatever this team decides to do, we do big. Like the time the principal of the high school, Mr. Kincaid, got us mad. We decided to set fire to the school. But we just didn't set fire to the school—we set fire to Mr. Kincaid. He set fire to the school.

First of all—your uniforms... Remember, be proud of them. They're the best money can buy. Straighten out those cuff links, Freddie.

Now, a lot of people have been charging us with professionalism. I'm telling you—this just ain't so, but you don't have to take my word for it. Just ask your coaches here, Leo Duroucher and Chuck Dressen. Right, Leo?

Another thing, Little-League-rules clearly state that only youngsters between eleven and fourteen years old are eligible to play. You know what that means, Dubrowsky—you've got to stop bringing your wife and kids to the games.



Today, we're playing the Giraffes... We can beat them, because we're the Elephants and elephants always beat the giraffes—that's the law of the jungle. What, Georgie? How can I explain how we lost to the Monkeys in practice?

Now, remember your signals for today's game. That shouldn't be hard—an Elephant never forgets... This is the signal for a hit-and-run... This is the signal for a steal... and when I want you to bunt—now get this—I'll yell "BUNT!"

Now I'll read the starting lineup—There's been a lot of pressure on me to start some of you in today's game, but it won't work on me. Frankie's sister had me over for cocktails and soft music last night—you've got a great little sister there, Frankie.

I'm telling you guys the same thing I told Frankie's sister last night: Her brother is starting at third base. No, third base is the other way, Frankie. Here, Sport, take a glove with you.

In the outfield today we're starting Patty, Maxine and Laverne... And here's something else that will please you. For Fungo practice we've flown in some real live fungoes from Florida.

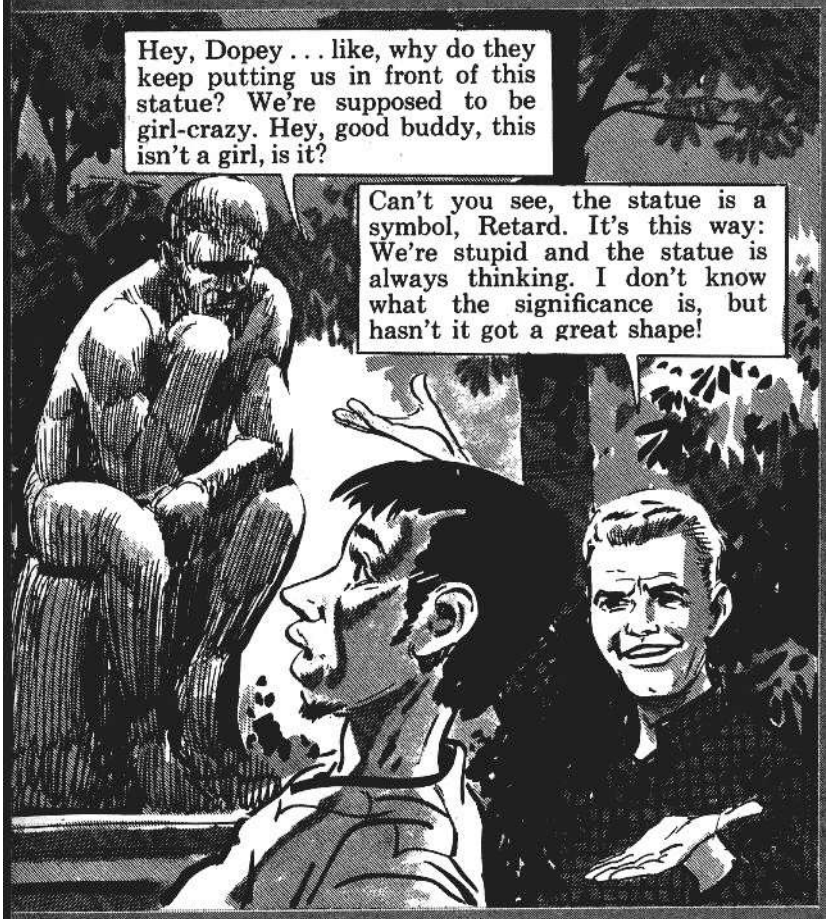
Now, Freddie, did you put the chicken fat on the bats like I told you? No—you idiot, THEIRS, not ours!

That's it, guys. Every penny I've got is on you in today's game—$35,000. As you know, I lost two decisions to the state, that's why I'm counting on you guys to win—I don't want to be a three-time loser.

SICK REVIEWS

# THE MANY LIVES OF DOPEY GILLIS

By Joe Simon  Art by Bob Powell




**POSSIBLY THE MOST CONFUSING PRODUCT OF THE TV AGE, THE "DOPEY GILLIS" SHOW IS CURRENTLY IN ITS THIRD SEASON OF PRIME TIME TELECASTING WHILE SOME OF ITS MOST ARDENT FANS ARE STILL TRYING TO FIGURE OUT THE FIRST EPISODE. YOU JUST KNOW IT'S CONFUSING BECAUSE TUESDAY WELD UNDERSTANDS IT. THAT'S WHY SHE TOOK OFF FOR HOLLYWOOD. NOW THEY'RE TRYING TO BRING HER BACK. THE WRITERS WANT HER TO EXPLAIN THE PLOTS TO THEM.**



## ROLE OF "THRILLYA" MADE TUESDAY

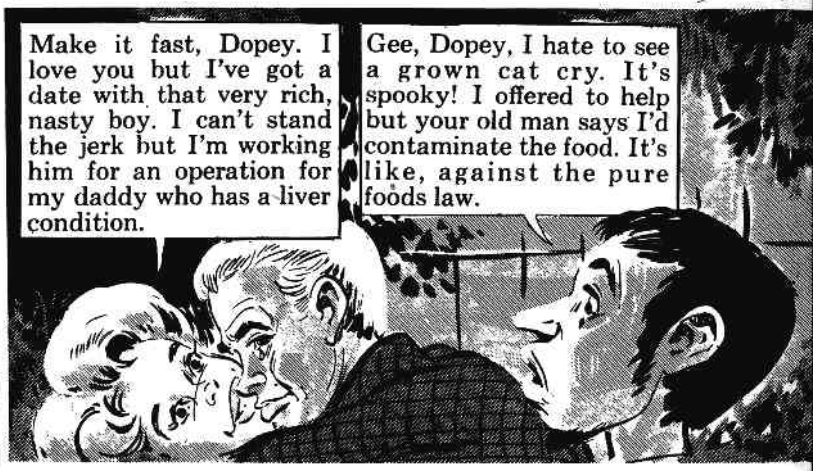
**THE HEROES**
IN A TYPICAL CLASSROOM STUDY SESSION.

In early sequences, Dopey was a lazy, girl-crazy, empty-headed teenager – the lovable type you could identify with. His pal, Retard, was a lazy empty-headed, twisted, dirty beatnik – sort of, the boy-next-door type with body odor. Thrillya was the love interest – a shrewd, money-hungry, con-girl type blonde. These three were the heroes and heroine. They also had some unsavory characters in the cast.

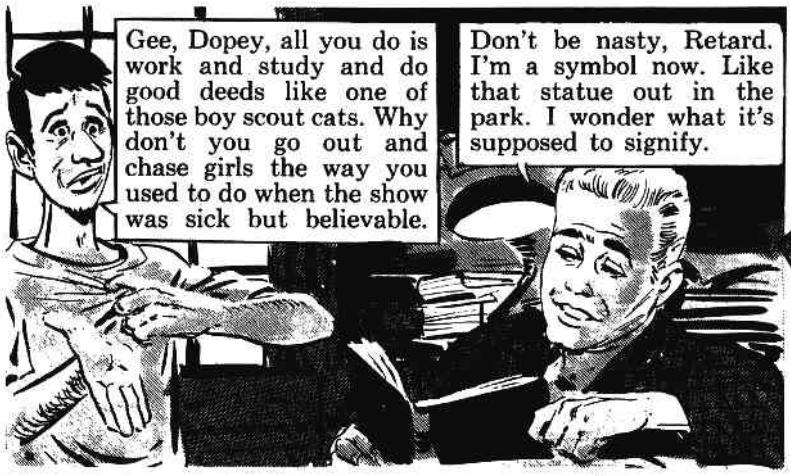
## RISE OF JUVENILE DELINQUENCY

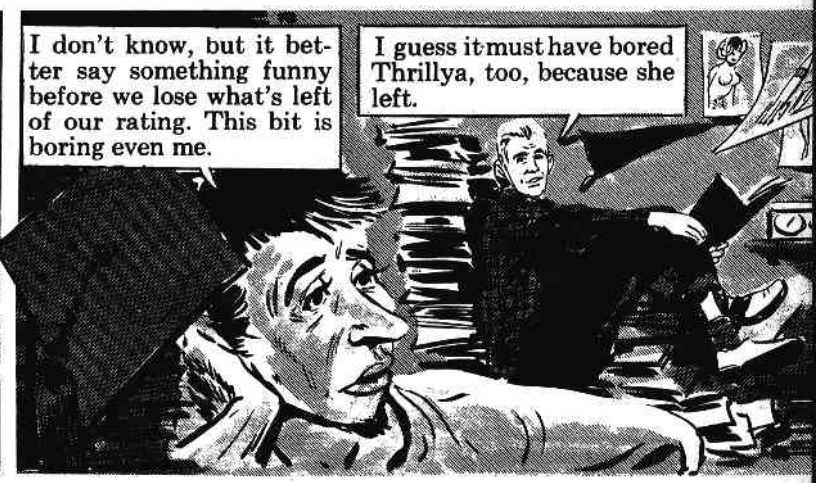
For some strange reason, the producers decided that the show needed reform. In its second year, Dopey Gillis was a changed boy. He became a dedicated scholar, a devoted son, a reformer. Of course, Retard continued in his portrayal of the lazy, empty-headed slob –the kind of kid you could identify with. After all, the show had to have some credability.

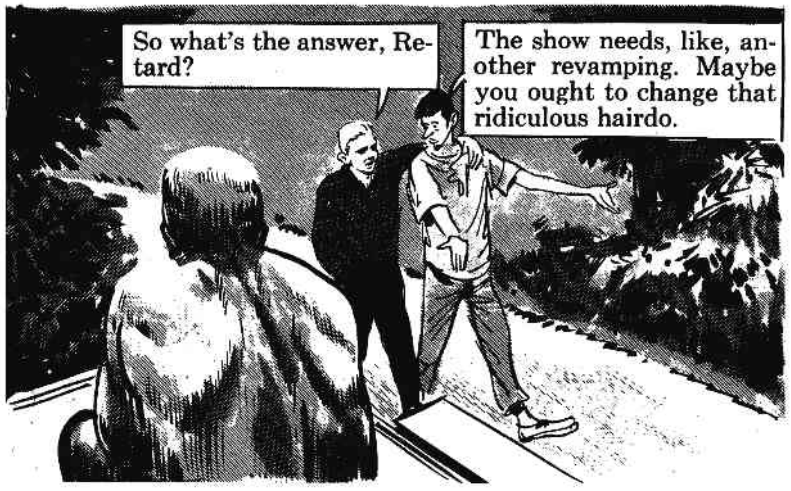
WELD. DOPEY ALSO MADE THRILLYA. SHE MADE THE BOYS—FOR EVERYTHING THEY HAD . .



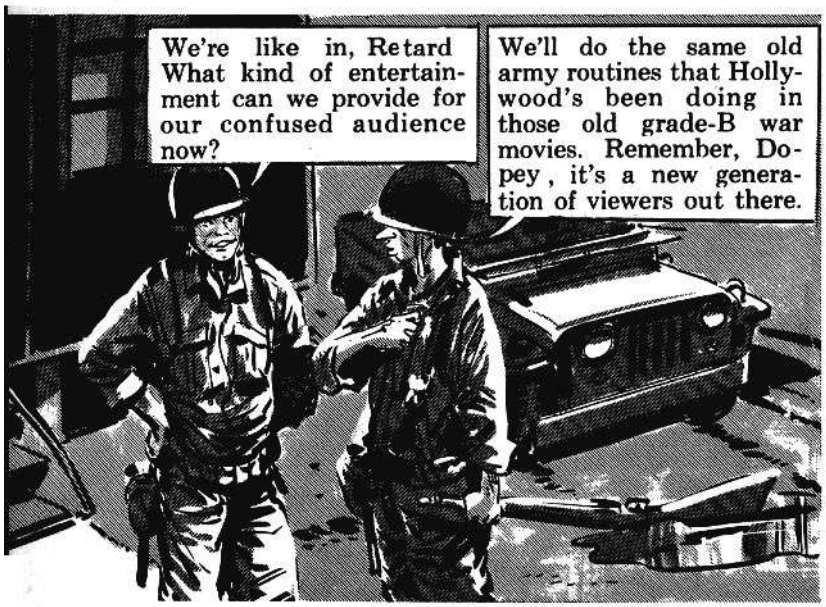
MAY HAVE CAUSED NETWORK TO PANIC AFTER REVIEWING EARLY PROGRAMS . . .



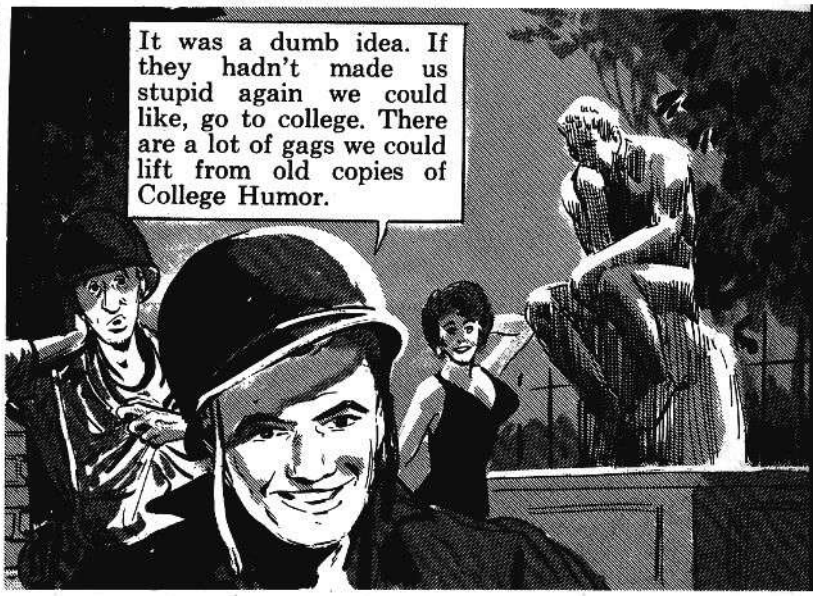



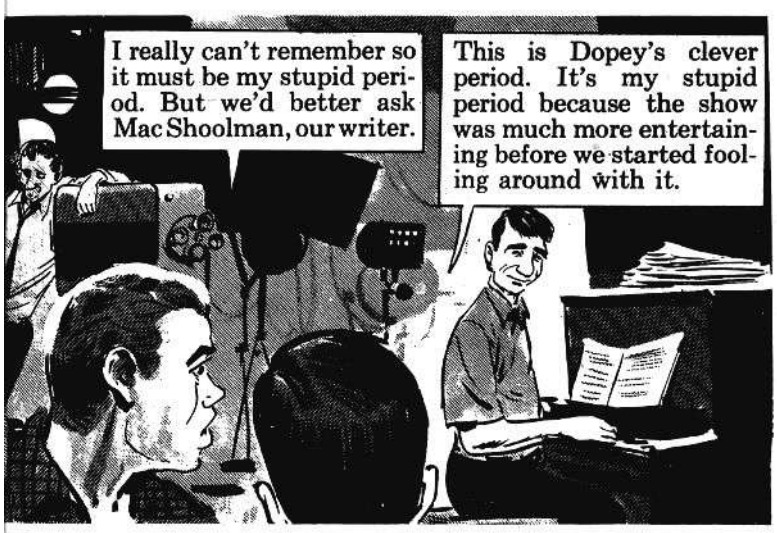
## IN HIS THIRD SEASON, DOPEY GILLIS EMERGED AS A BRUNET. HE AND RETARD ENLISTMENT DRIVE

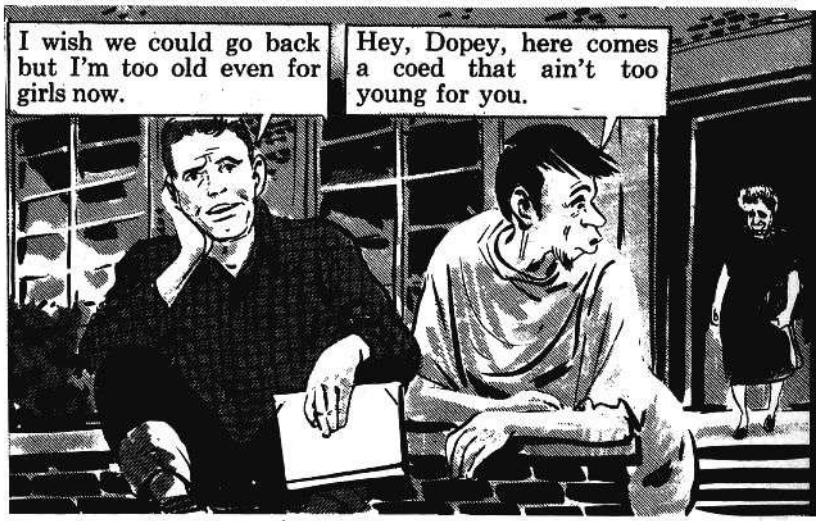


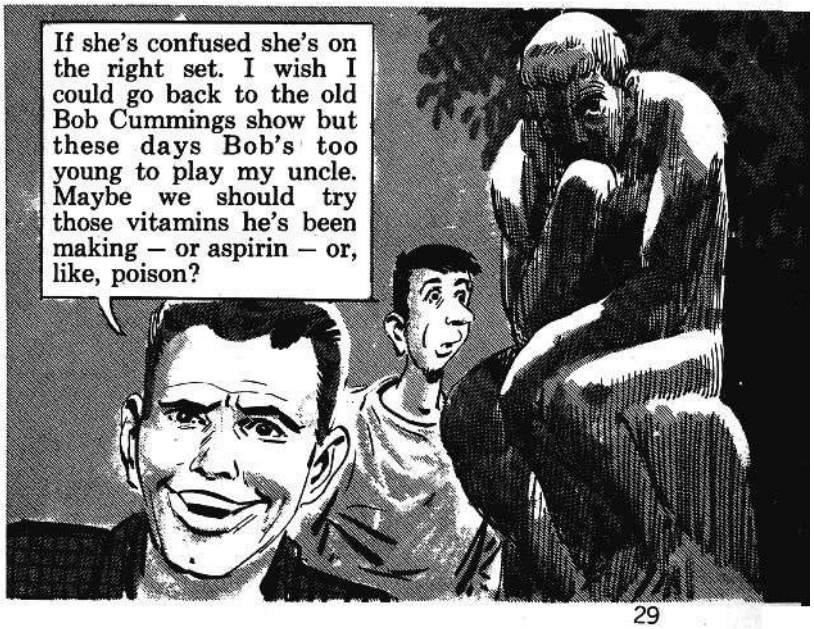
**This season, Dopey and Retard are freshmen at a private college with their old confused high school teacher cast in the role of a young confused professor.**

JOINED THE ARMY. IT WAS A GOOD SYMBOL. IT ALSO SPURRED A GREAT FOR THE NAVY.

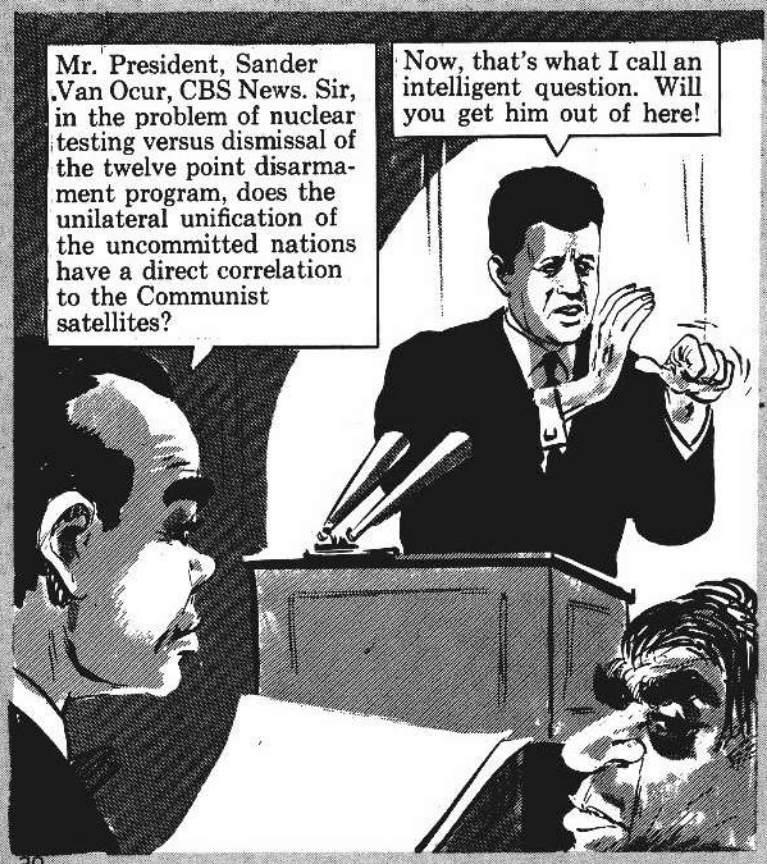


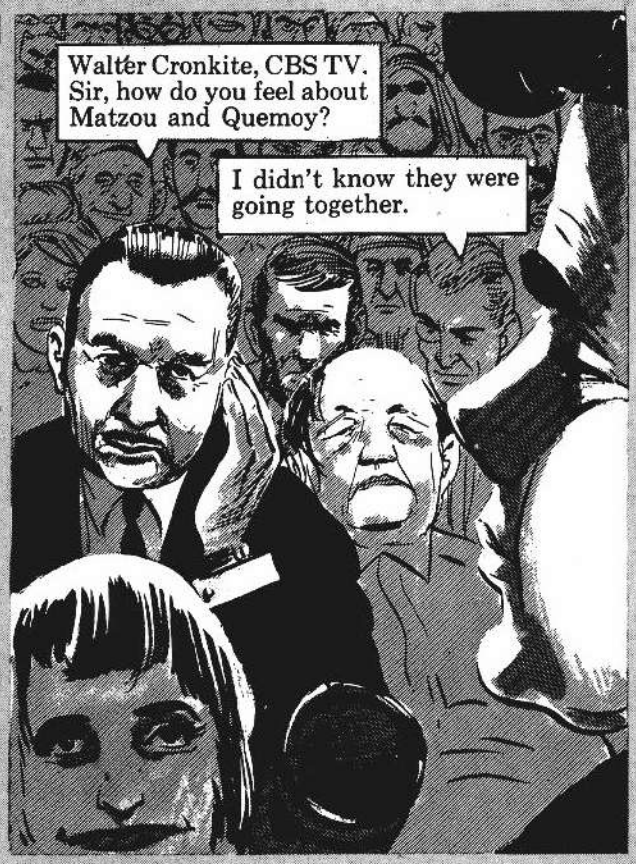





# Kennedy Press Conference

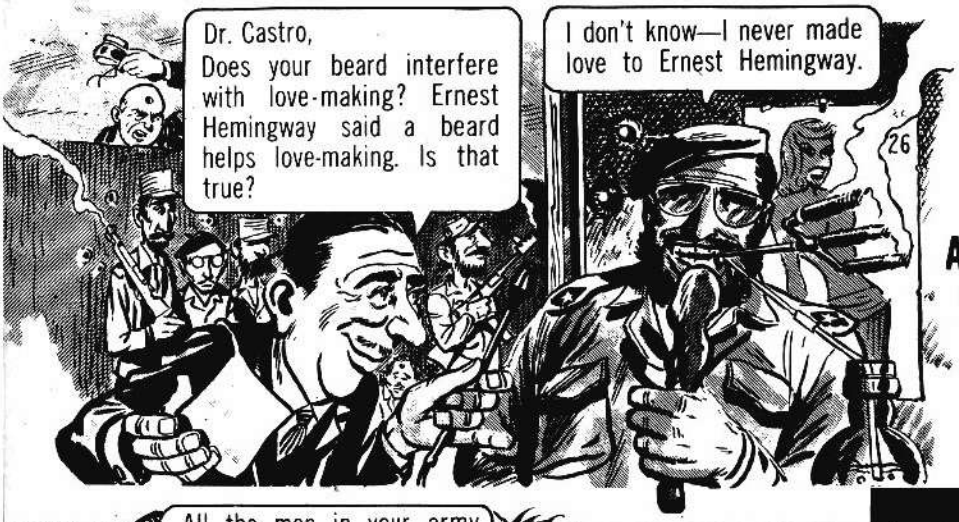


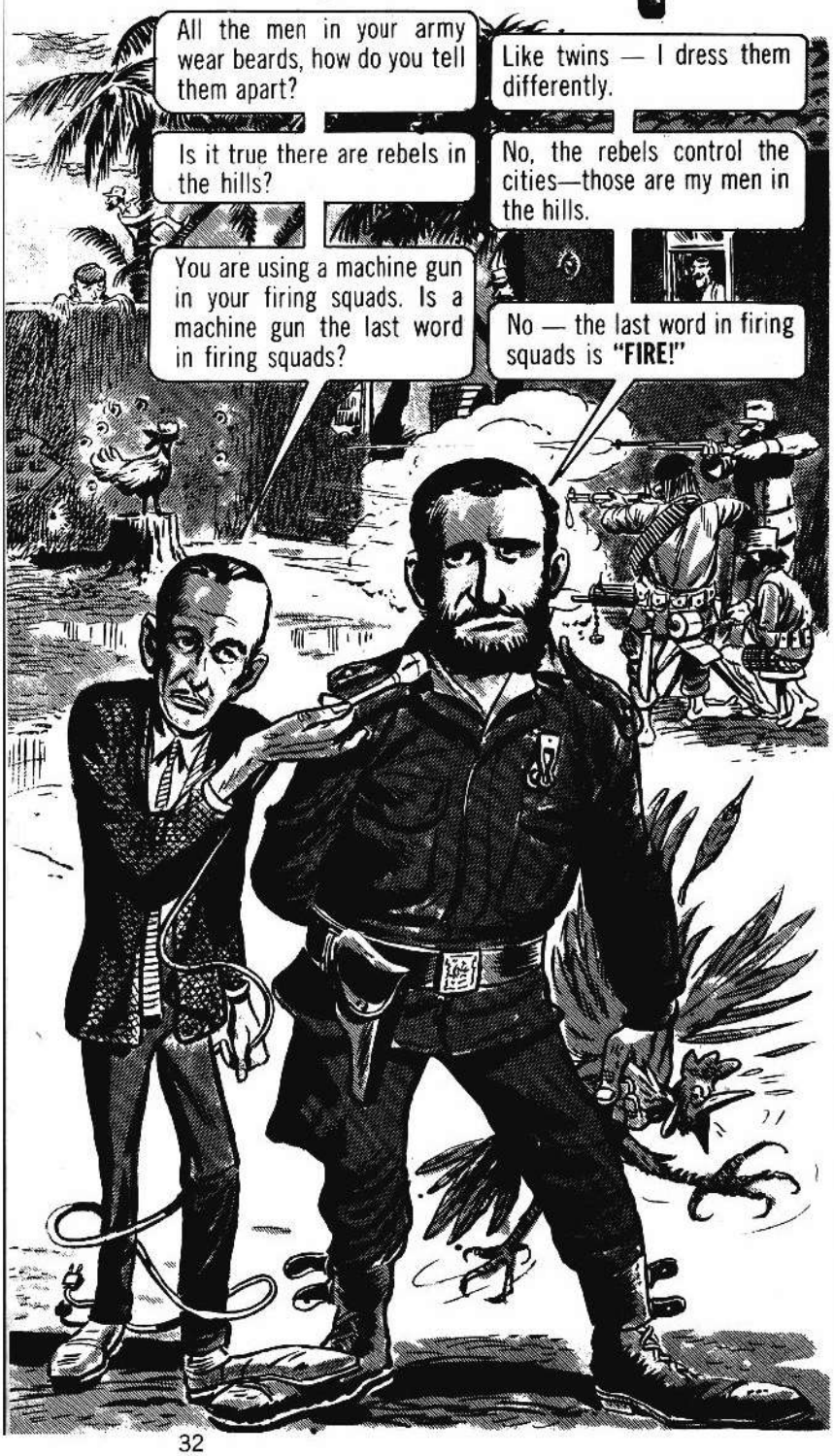



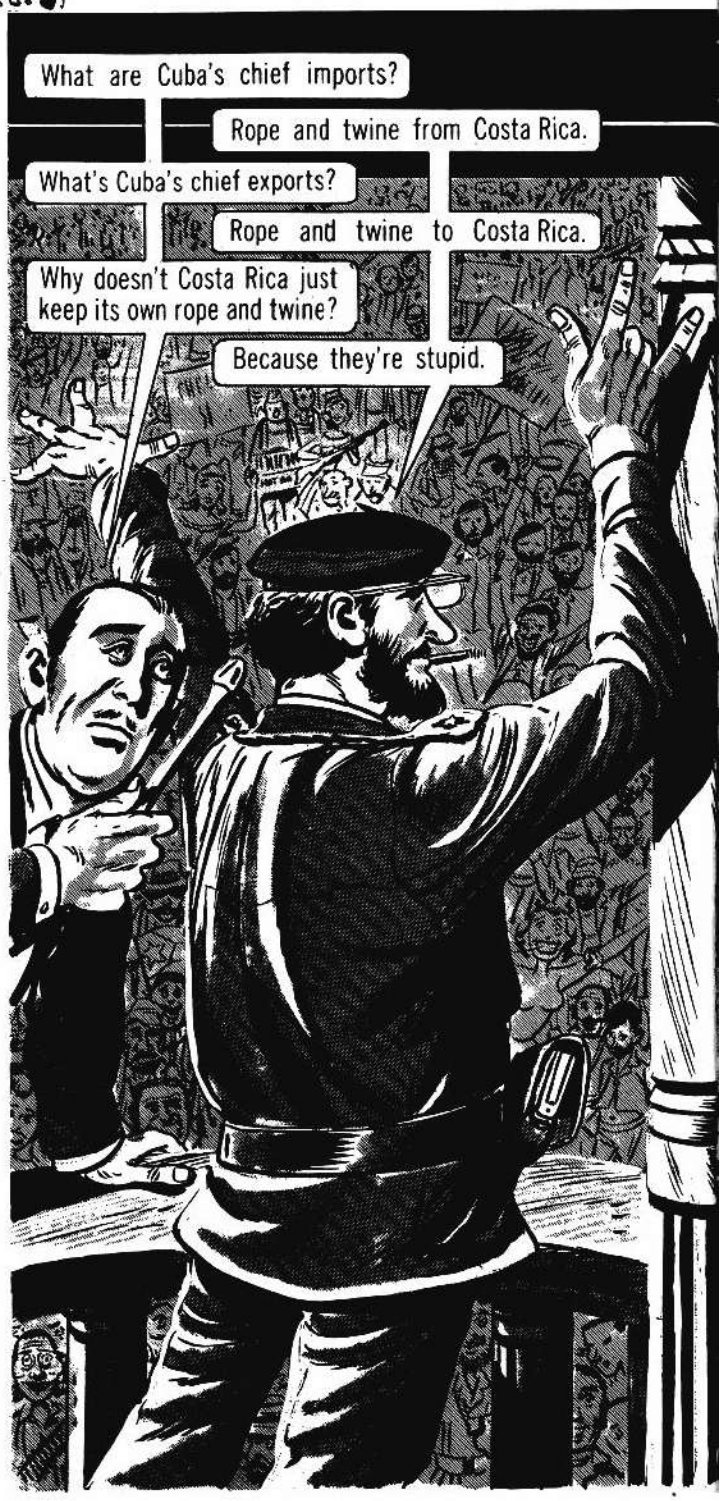
Mr. President. Irving Goldberg, of the Christian Science Monitor.
Boy, are you on the wrong paper.
I want to know—your daughter Caroline is one of the few children to live in White House. Who was the last child to live in the White House?
Harry Truman
Mr. President. Martan Stevens, Field and Stream . . .
Just a second . . . I've just been handed an important note.
Oh, those Japs are ridiculous. Pearl Harbor, again? Yes, Mr. Stevens?
Your favorite vacation spot has been Hyannis Port. What was the favorite vacation spot of other Presidents?
The White House.
Bob Reynolds, Home & Country. What's the first thing a college engineer should study if he wants to be a member of America's Space Program?
He should learn to speak German so he can converse with his co-workers.
EVR-GRO
GRAS GLASS SEED
Tom Grant, Sports Illustrated. Mr. President, you are stressing physical fitness. What do you think is the nation's number one sport?
Adolph Menjou.
Robert E. Less, Atlantic Gazette. What is your advice to the Freedom Bus Riders?
Next time, take the train.
Bob Slocum, Popular Mechanics. How do you feel about Fidel Castro telling the world he is a Communist and then going on to say what kind of Communist he is?
He didn't have to tell ME what kind of a Communist he is.
Ed Grant, Dallas Press. You have set the biggest budget in U.S. history. What will the largest amount of money go for?
To pay Jackie's dress bills. That closes the press conference, Pierre.
Thank you, Jack.
Mr. President, Pierre! Don't press your luck.
QUESTCHUNS: HOW MANY ATOM BOMBS YOU GOT? HOW COME YOU GROW SUCH GOOD DIGS AND COWS?

# CASTRO

**Always with its ear to the pulse of the flow of news, SICK presents an exclusive interview with the leader of the Cuban people,**



# PRESS CONFERENCE

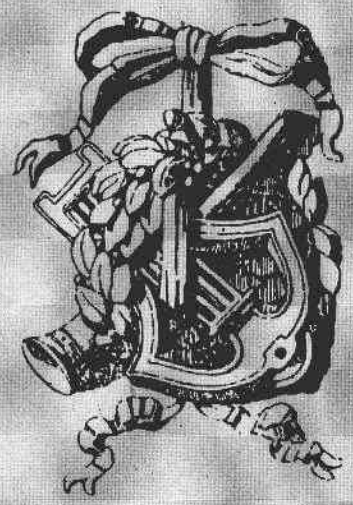
# Our Own Floor Show

**On these pages, SICK presents the only niteclub act ever held in a magazine. This is for people who don't like the noise and smoke you find in niteclubs. If you like the noise and smoke, we can send you a smoking tank.**

**Our stars in this issue, Marty Allen and Steve Rossi, have delighted niteclub audiences all over the country with their clever material. SICK has gleaned some of their best gags for our readers' pleasure.**

**The "hot" new team has limited their TV appearances, regarding video as a monster which devours material with a fantastic appetite. Therefore, you would have to go to a niteclub to enjoy Allen and Rossi's humor, unless you are a reader of SICK . . .**

**In the first skit, Steve plays a Peace Corps member who has just landed in the jungle to be greeted by Marty, as a native. Steve inquires about the weather in the region and the native replies: "It's terrible — we have rain every month except July." Steve then asks: "What do you have in July?" And Marty replies: "Floods." That gives you an idea of the madcap humor you can expect. The rest of the dialogue goes like this:**



I am a member of the Peace Corps, I am one of a group of young, energetic Americans sent by our government to study the ways of life of people in foreign lands. Do you understand what I am?

*Yes, you're an American spy.*

I bring you the fruits of civilization.
*You brought someone with you?*

What makes you so backward and primitive?
*I don't know, I guess I just got in with the wrong crowd.*

Who is that on your arm?
*My girl friend.*

Does she love you?
*No, but she's attached to me.*

How many people in your tribe?
*400 families.*

Is that in one village?
*That's in one hut!*

What is your favorite national sport?
*Indoor or outdoor?*

All right, what is your favorite outdoor sport?
*The same as our favorite indoor sport.*

Have you accomplished anything in the jungle lately?
*Yea, last night, a native discovered fire.*

How did he discover it?
*I don't know—we're still trying to put him out.*

What else have you done to improve conditions here in the jungle?
*Last week, I discovered the wheel.*

Where did you discover it?
*On the back of a car.*

I will teach you modern farming techniques. For instance, how long does it take you to grow coffee here?
*One week.*

How can you grow coffee in one week?

*It's instant coffee . . . You just put seed in ground and add water.*

How long does your wedding ceremony take in the jungle?

*Two weeks.*

Why so long?
*It takes that long to put ring through girl's nose. My wedding took four weeks.*

Four weeks?
*Yea—it was double-ring ceremony.*

I will teach you new ways of life. Have you done anything to improve your standard of living?
*I discovered the electric light bulb.*

But, I think the electric light bulb was discovered by Edison.

*That's what everybody thinks.*

**The boys were brought together by Nat King Cole when comedian Marty Allen was looking for a partner and Steve Rossi was production singer at the Sands Hotel in Las Vagas. Steve explains the success of the act this way: "We have all the ingredients, talent, good looks, humor, tumult, topical material, excitement — and that's just what I contribute to the act. I'm sure Marty contributes something, too."**

**To which Marty replies: "I'll never forget Steve. No matter how big I get, he'll always have a spot with me, even if it's behind the wheel of my Rolls-Royce."**

## THE WINETASTER FROM THE WALDORF ASTORIA

STEVE: What's the difference between red and white wine?
MARTY: The color.
STEVE: What wine should you drink with fish?
MARTY: I never drink with fish.

STEVE: Can you mix wine with water?
MARTY: No, if you drink, don't swim.
STEVE: What's the difference between foreign and domestic wines?
MARTY: About 3,000 miles.
STEVE: Can you drink wine with ice?
MARTY: No — if you drink, don't skate.

## THE FITE BIT

STEVE: Rocky, you've been beaten, cut up, and knocked out every time you fought. Why do you keep on fighting?
MARTY: It's the only thing I know how to do well.
STEVE: You've lost 100 fights, are you planning to retire soon?
MARTY: Yes, I want to quit while I'm ahead.
STEVE: It must be a great thrill to talk to your mother on TV after the fite.
MARTY: I always lose — only the winner talks to his mother.
STEVE: Isn't that frustrating for you?
MARTY: No — I talk to HIS mother.

STEVE: When did you start your fighting career?
MARTY: The day I got married.
STEVE: You came here with a little old woman in a black shawl with prayer beads. Is that your mother?
MARTY: No, that's my manager.
STEVE: Why did you become a fighter?
MARTY: I wanted to have my own restaurant.
STEVE: Ingemar Johansson took his lovely fiancee to training camp with him. Would you like to do that?
MARTY: Yes — but Johansson would kill me.
STEVE: The papers say whenever you fight, you always ring the bell. How do you do that when you're fighting?
MARTY: I always manage to fall on it.

**Our stars have appeared in all the top niteclubs; The Copa in New York, Sands in Vegas, Palmer House in Chicago, Shoreham's in Washington, Pigalle in London, Deauville in Miami, and the Latin Casino in Camden, New Jersey. They have made the scene on top TV shows — Ed Sullivan, Perry Como and recently on the Garry Moore Show. Their first album under the ABC Paramount label titled "Hello Dere" has just been released. It was recorded during their stint with Frank Sinatra at "The Sands" last November.**

STEVE: Why don't you sing a song, Marty?
MARTY: All right, does the band know "The Star Spangled Banner"?
STEVES What key?
MARTY: Francis Scott Key.
STEVE: I'd like to hear you sing it, Marty, but I'm afraid the audience wouldn't stand for it.
MARTY: When I sing it, I wave a flag — preferably the American flag.
STEVE: I understand "The Star Spangled Banner" is in your first record album.
MARTY: Yea, I call it "National Anthem of 1812."

## THE ROMANCE BIT

STEVE: You look tired, Marty, what's wrong?
MARTY: I read that in the future every American male will have three wives, so I've been dating the McGuire Sisters.
STEVE: How are you doing?
MARTY: I'm not getting much loving, but I've learned a lot of new songs.

## THE COLUMBUS BIT

STEVE: Here is Christopher Columbus. Mr. Columbus, why did you take three ships to America?
MARTY: I had a lot of luggage.
STEVE: Is it true you had a mutiny on board ship?
MARTY: Yes — I led it.
STEVE: How did you find your way back to Spain?
MARTY: We dropped buoys on the way over.
STEVE: You mean life buoys.
MARTY: No, little Spanish buoys.
STEVE: What other discoveries have you made?
MARTY: I discovered Portugal.
STEVE: That's ridiculous. Everyone knows Portugal is right next to Spain.
MARTY: NOW, everybody knows it.
STEVE: How much money did you bring with you to the new world?
MARTY: I never carry more than $50 in cash.

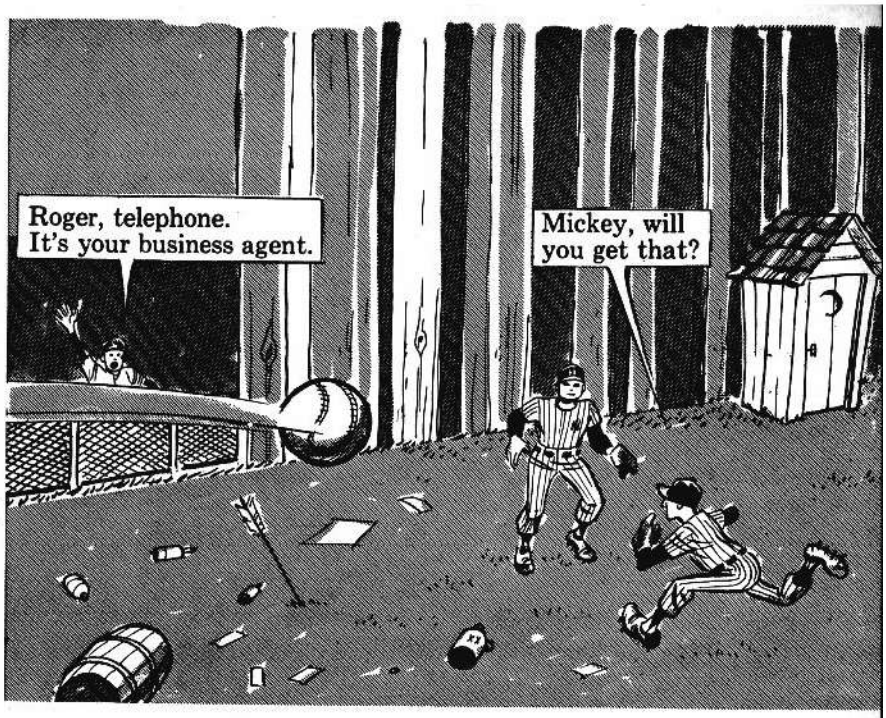
## ON POLITICS

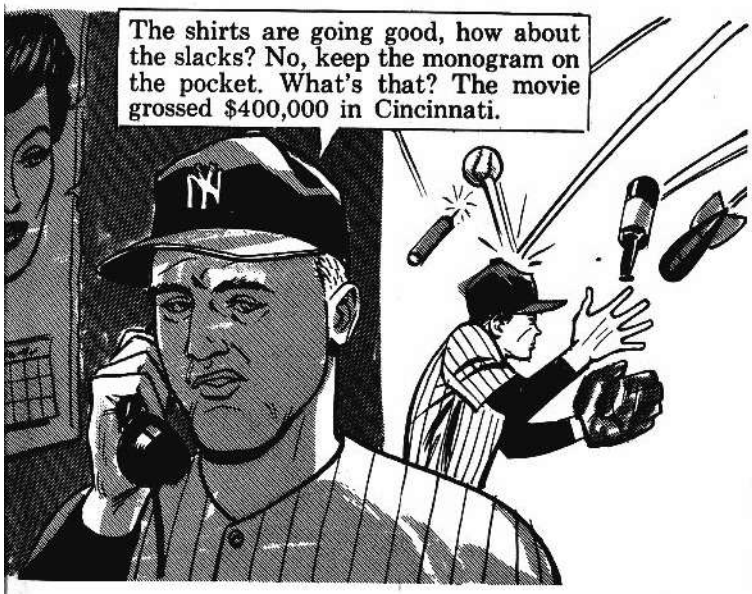
STEVE: Here is Senator Barry Goldwater. Senator, will you run for President?
MARTY: No, I'd rather be right than President.
STEVE: Here is dark horse candidate, George Romney. Mr. Romney, to be a Presidential candidate a man's wife has to look like a movie star. Does your wife look like a movie star?
MARTY: Yes, she looks like Akim Tamiroff. I'm only kidding. My wife doesn't look like Akim Tamiroff. My wife's a little darker and heavier than Tamiroff.
STEVE: Here is UN delegate Adlai Stevenson. Mr. Stevenson, the Red Chinese are massing columns of troops on the Indian border. How will they attack?
MARTY: One from column A, two from Column B.
STEVE: Here is Russian Delegate, Zorin. Mr. Zorin, why do you use the veto?
MARTY: Because I need a man's Deodorant.

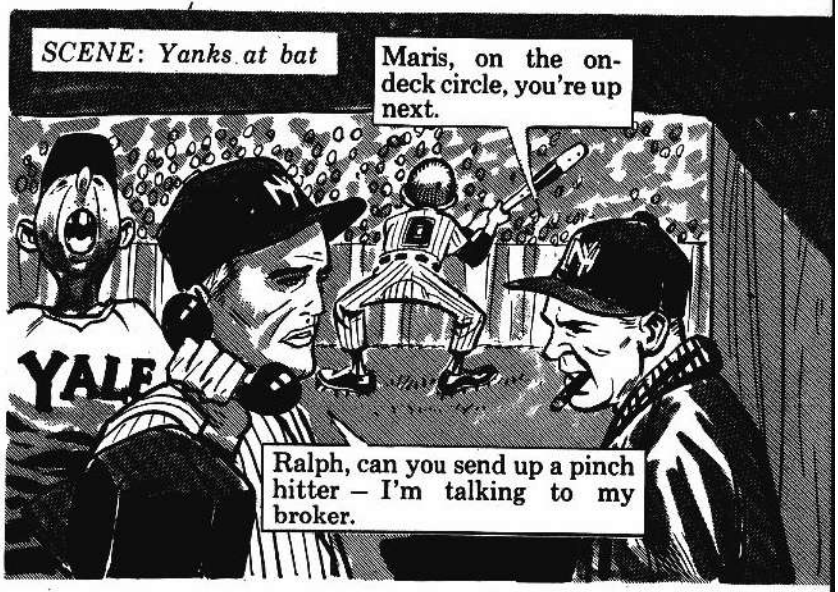
## SPORTS

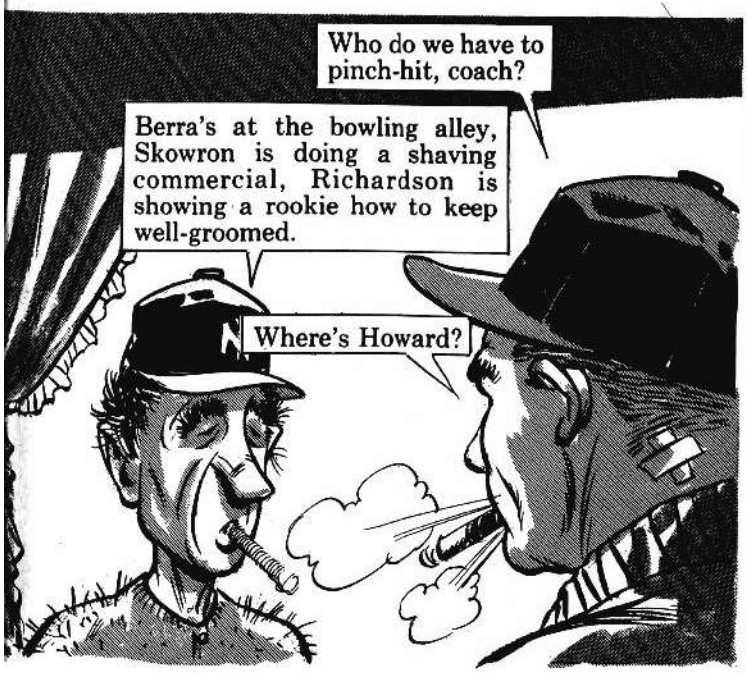
Today's baseball hero is now also a big businessman. Every ballplayer has a sideline. We imagine the following scene may soon take place as our baseball diamonds are filled with –

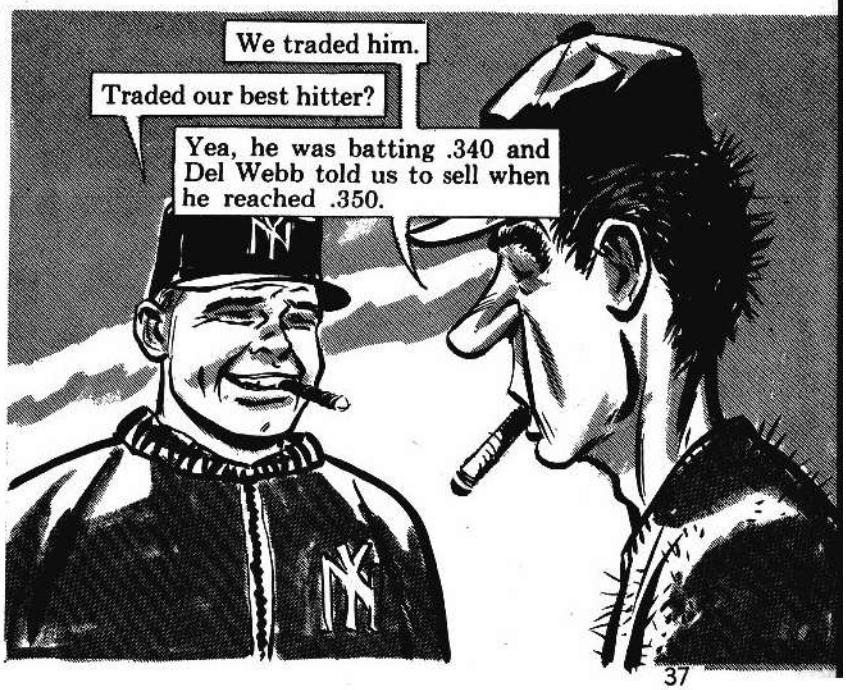
# BASEBALL BUSINESS-MEN



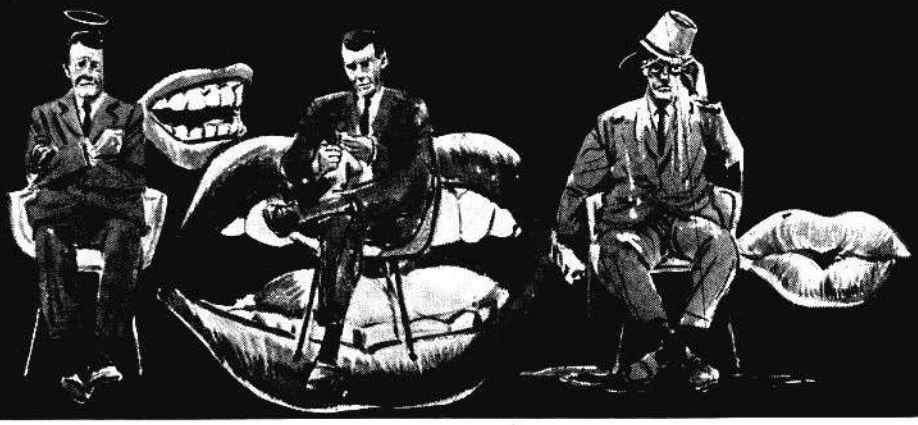



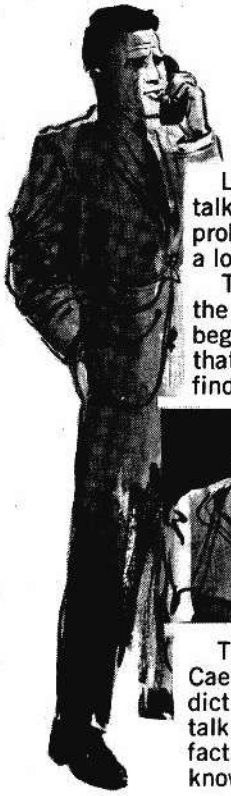



# MONOLOGUE FOR SICK COMICS



# GOSSIP



Ladies and Gentlemen, tonight I want to talk to you about a serious problem . . . A problem that many people have lived with for a long time – My girl friend.

That's not true – I have no girl friend. But the reason I said that is to illustrate how gossip begins. In no time it will be all around town that I have a girl friend and if my boy friend finds out, he'll kill me.

The word gossip comes from the Latin – Caesar Romero. If you look up "gossip" in the dictionary, Noah Webster defines it as "idle talk about other people without foundation in fact." But, after all, what did Noah Webster know? He was a drunk and a dope addict.

There are two kinds of gossip. First of all, there's malicious gossip. That is the kind of gossip that can ruin a man's life. Then, there's the other kind of gossip – the everyday or friendly gossip. Friendly gossip is the kind of gossip that can ruin a friend's life.

Gossip was a major problem during World War II. You remember the slogan: **"A Slip of the Lip, Can Sink a Ship."** The government spent millions of dollars to convince people that a slip of the lip could sink a ship. But the Japs didn't believe them—they used torpedoes.

You know who's the biggest gossip in America – Loretta Young. That's right – Loretta Young. Every week she comes through that door with another story.

Sometimes rumors can be true. Remember that rumor: **"The British Are Coming?"** that turned out to be true. They flooded the market with Peter Seller comedies.

People always whisper when they gossip. The gossip will usually begin: "I don't want this to go any further than this room . . ." I once heard a guy say that to 7,000 people in Madison Square Garden.

They have found a cure for gossip – It's called lockjaw.

The worst gossip is a stool pigeon. He's a guy who sits on a stool and blabs about birds . . . and bees.

## SICK'S NEWS TICKER—

Byron Whizzer White was named to the Supreme Court by President Kennedy. In listing White's qualities, the President mentioned that the swivel-hipped All-American halfback at the University of Colorado had later starred as a halfback with the Detroit Lions and the Pittsburgh Steelers. In other words, when he is in doubt about a Supreme Court decision, he will probably punt.

Russian scientists visited our patent office, presumably to find out what they invented lately.

Ted Kennedy, brother to the President, is running for the Senate in Massachusetts. The other Democratic candidate is Edward J. McCormack, Jr., nephew of House Speaker John W. McCormack. The Republican candidates for the Senate post are George Cabot Lodge, who is the son of the former UN Ambassador, Henry Cabot Lodge; and H. Stuart Hughes, who is the grandson of the late Supreme Court Justice, Charles Evans Hughes. Another candidate is George A. Zimmerman — he isn't related to anyone.

In Moscow, when they told N. Lenin that they wanted to move Stalin back into the tomb, Lenin commented: "Over my dead body."

Bud Palmer, sportscaster, said he hated cold weather and that winter sports were all right in the summer.

## MARCH CONTEST ANSWERS

1. Marty Allen
2. Steve Rossi
3. Sophia Loren
4. Red Skelton
5. Gardner McKay
6. Annette Funicello
7. Carole Lynley
8. Roger Smith
9. Mike Landon
10. George Maharis
11. Tony Young
12. Connie Francis
13. Frank Sinatra
14. Nat "King" Cole
15. Connie Stevens
16. Elvis Presley
17. Lawrence Welk
18. Shirley McLaine
19. Clu Gulager
20. Carolyn Jones
21. Shari Lewis
22. Edd Byrnes
23. Gary Crosby
24. Pernell Roberts
25. Dorothy Provine
26. Troy Donahue
27. Doug McClure
28. Tim Considine
29. Sebastian Cabot
30. Jimmy Clanton
31. Elaine Stritch
32. Tony Curtis
33. Barbara Luna
34. Juliet Prowse
35. Robert Vaughn
36. Marcel Marceau
37. Stella Stevens

Our contest this issue is an all-girl feature. There are 24 possible answers. This month, our artist, Leo Morey, guessed 21 of them right. Leo doesn't draw from other pictures – he knows all of these people personally and he draws from memory. The trouble is that he has a lousy memory. He once took a memory course, but he only went to one session – the second day he forgot how to get to the school. At least, Leo keeps the contest honest. He once gave the answers to a friend. The guy entered the contest and came in 110th. See if you can do better. We pay $50 for the most correct answer and $10 to each of the five runners-up. Send all entries to:

SICK
32 West 22nd Street
New York 10, N. Y.

This contest closes May 15, 1962. Judges' decisions are final.

### Contest Winners for the March Issue are:

**Tied for First Place with 27 Correct Answers**

Miss Carol Sipas
10 Plane Lock Street
Phillipsburg, New Jersey

John Savocka
241 Parker Avenue
Clifton, New Jersey

**Runners-up with 26 Correct**

Richard Sabo
1004 South Erie
Massillon, Ohio

Bonnie Span
1924 East Henshaw Road
Phoenix, Arizona

Miss Mary Moore
684 Sonoma Avenue
North Sacramento, Calif.

Teresa Egitto
510 West Main Street
Mays Landing, New Jersey

Miss Collene Michals
2434 East Washington Street
Phoenix, Arizona

**Before we do the twist, let's learn something about the dance. Better yet, let's learn something about the twist. Many people say the twist is primitive, suggestive, violent and uncivilized, but, of course, these are the fans of the new dance.**

**The twist can be performed with ease by any red blooded American boy or girl, man or woman, with normal sex frustrations. The dance originated in the deepest jungles of the Bronx, New York, where a group of natives held tribal meetings and drafted the resolution: "Jooga, Boomba, Kauga, Tibee." Which means, "Let's start a dance that will make a fortune for Chubby Checker ."**

**This group then tried to invent dances that Chubby Checker could do. The twist is the only one he can do. We should introduce Chubby Checker . A lot of people still think he is just a game for stout people like Fats Dominoes.**

**TWIST**

Every ten years the country has a new dance craze. Well, not every ten years, but every five years or so. Well, not every five years either — every two years . . . Well, the last one was two weeks ago.

Recently, a study was made of dance crazes in America by a team of psychiatrists from Rutgers University. Their report isn't in yet. In fact, the team of psychiatrists isn't in yet. Which just goes to prove how involved we get in dances.

This week SICK calls attention to the latest dance craze — the Twist — in hopes of getting our readers to be more conscious of the dance in America. If you become a student of the dance, you will find new outlets for fun and enjoyment and you might even find a team of psychiatrists from Rutgers University.

# Let's

1. **THE FEET** — In doing the twist, the first thing you must learn is the position of the feet. They belong at the bottom of your legs. Move your feet as if you were putting out a cigarette with your foot. Actually, it's as if you were putting out two cigarettes at the same time. That is why this step is so difficult — not many people can smoke two cigarettes at one time. But some people can and that's why the guy on TV keeps asking: "Are you smoking more these days and enjoying it less?"

2. **THE HANDS** — The next move is with your hands. Rotate your hands all the time, while doing the twist, like the hands of a clock and in no time at all, you'll be telling time and people will be telling time by you.

3. **THE HIPS** — The most important move in the new dance is with the hips. To make the dance mean anything, you've got to move your hips like wild. Actually, quite a few people dislocate a hip or shoulder or twist a knee or sprain a back doing the twist. Some say this happened because they were not performing the twist properly. This is untrue, the fact is they dislocated their back, hip or knee because they were doing the twist properly. That's why people think a lot of chiropracters' money is behind the twist movement.

Chubby made a record two years ago entitled: "Let's Do the Twist," but nobody wanted to. A lot of people thought it was a dirty dance. When they found out they were right, they began doing it.

So, bars in New York City began hiring twist bands. We know of a bar on Third Avenue that was going broke. Then the owner hired a four piece twist band and two couples to do the twist. Today, that bar owner is still losing his shirt, but he's twisting all night.

# do the Twist

The Twist is slowly captivating the entire country. While it has already reached its peak on the East Coast, it is just beginning to catch on in the West Coast, it's fever hot in Miami, the Fort Lauderdale area and it is well on its way in the Midwest. Therefore, if you plot the path of the twist it is similar to the progress of a tornado across the weather map.

4. **THE ARMS** — Fling your arms around with reckless abandon. No, Reckless Abandon is not the name of your instructor. Caution: at all times, keep your arms and hands moving in the same direction.

5. **PARTNERS** — It takes two to do the twist. When doing the twist, partners are not supposed to touch. They're not supposed to touch alcoholic beverages, onions, or garlic.

6. **MUSIC** — It's best to do the twist to music. If you've got a real swinging group, you can do it without music. The only difference when you do the twist without music is that everybody hums—inaudibly. That's so if anyone comes into the room, you won't all be arrested.

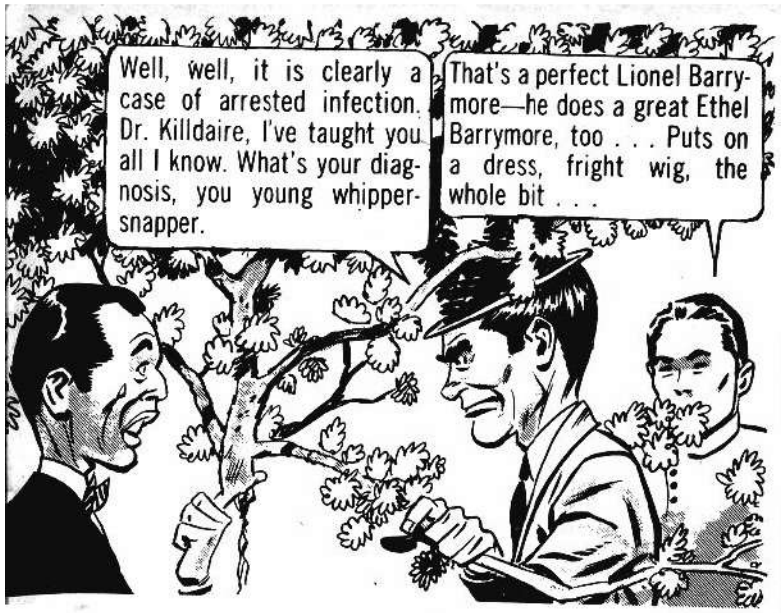
**That's how you do the twist and it goes like this—**

**We don't have a record player, gang, so will everybody hum inaudibly? No, No, Gertrude, you don't get the idea—you're humming "Embraceable You." I said —hum inaudibly. How does it go?**

TELEVISION

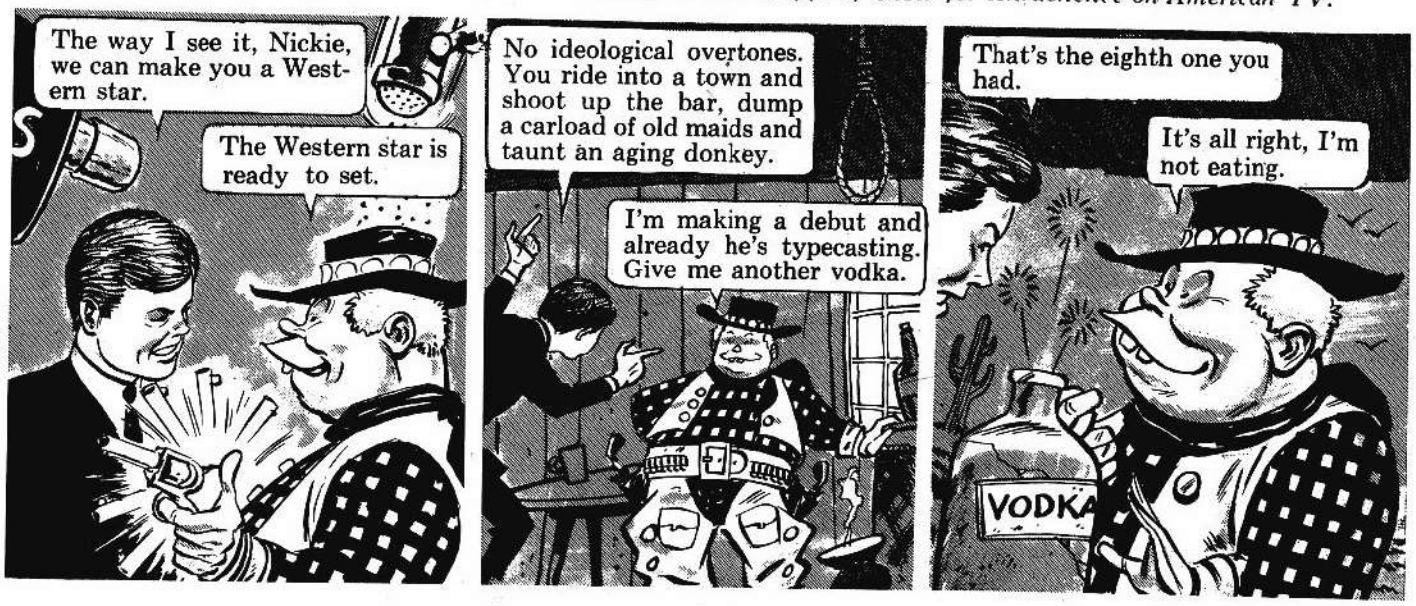
# MD ON TV

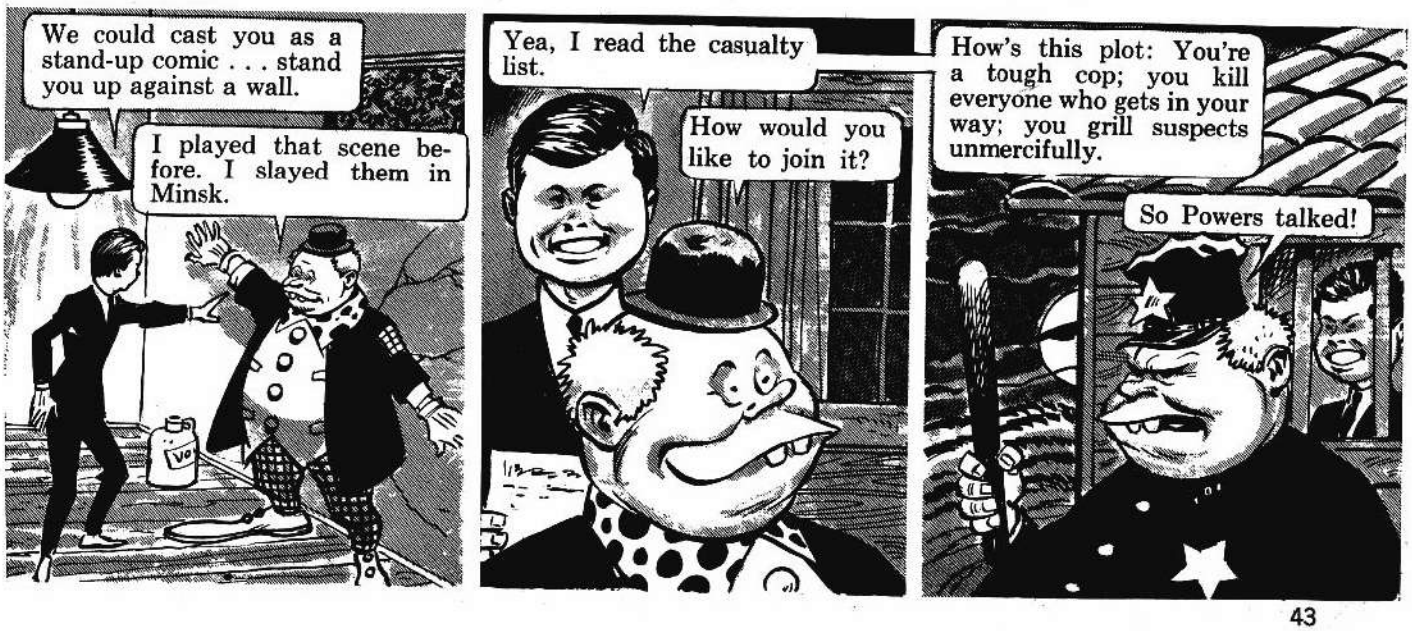
By Bill Majeski



**NEWS ITEM: President Kennedy may exchange TV shows with Premier Khrushchev, each leader appearing on TV in the other's country.**

*SCENE: Meeting at Mammouth studios called to choose type of show for Khrushchev on American TV.*



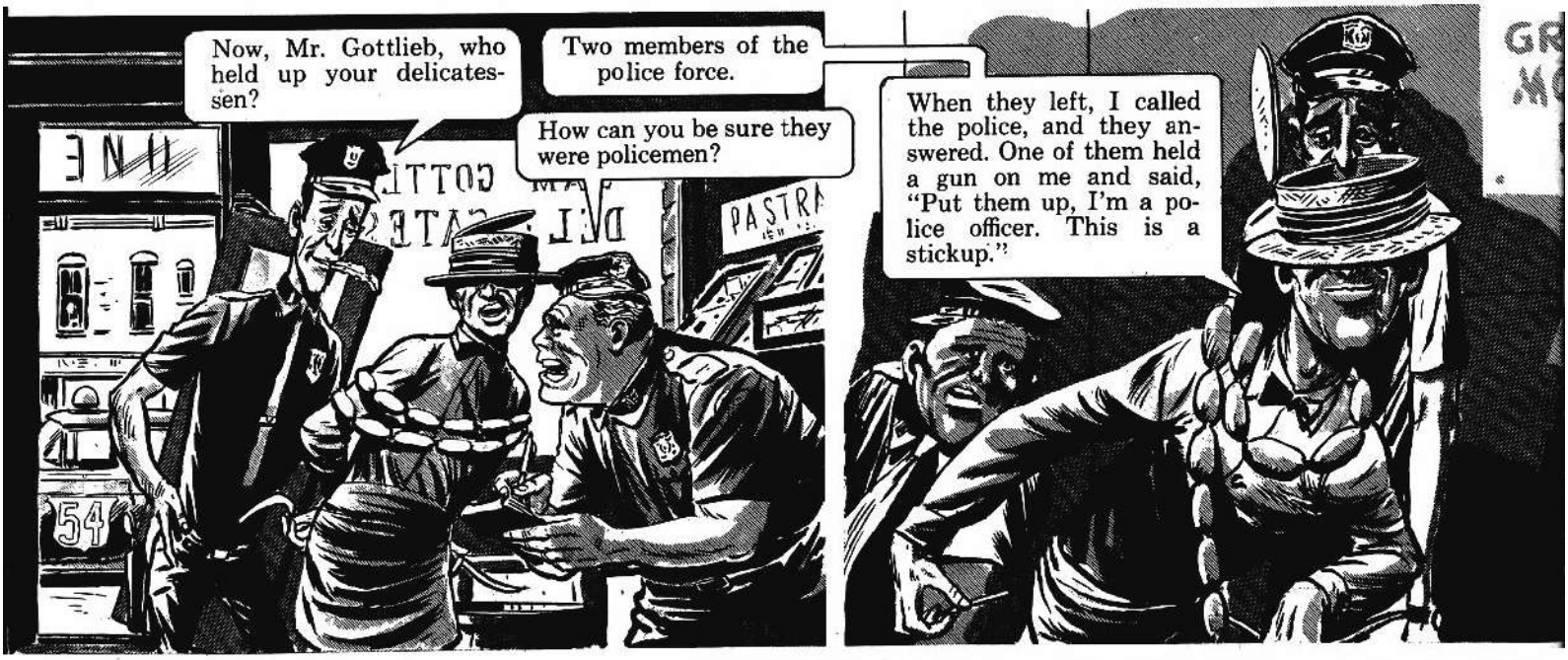
Recently, in Vermont, two policemen were apprehended for robbing a jewelry store; In Boston, a number of cops were suspended for aiding a bookie establishment and in New York a police captain was dropped from the force for collecting protection money.

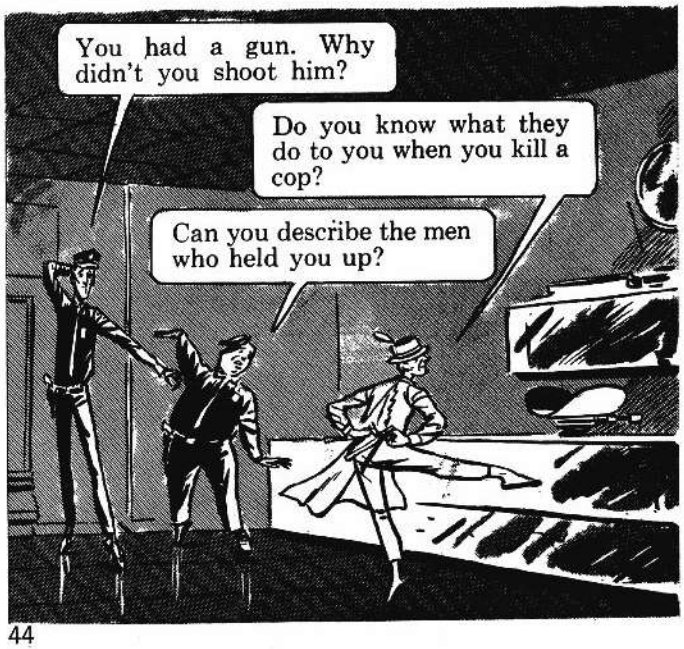
Most police officers are diligent, conscientious public servants. They are always around when you need them the most—like going through a red light, crossing in the middle of the block, parking in a no-parking zone. But occasionally policemen go astray. The following is the story of what could happen if more of our police turned crooked. It tells the story of the Crookedtown Police Force,

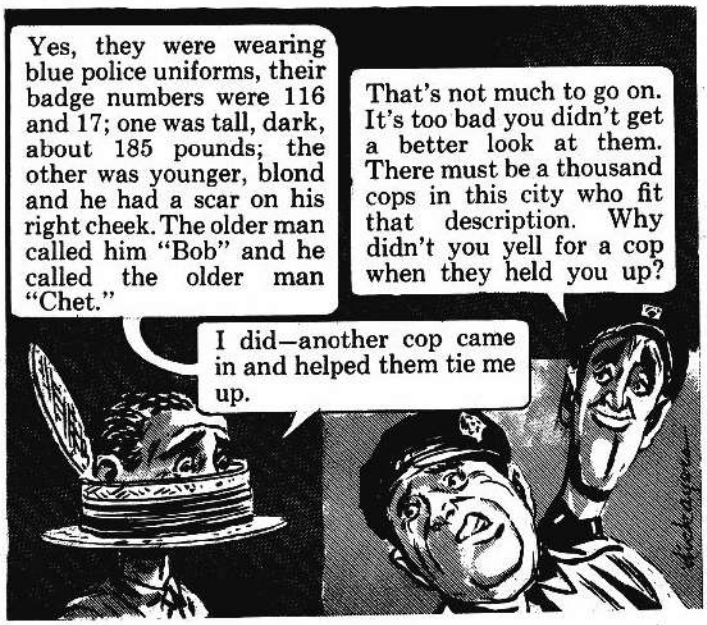
# THE BLUE GANG

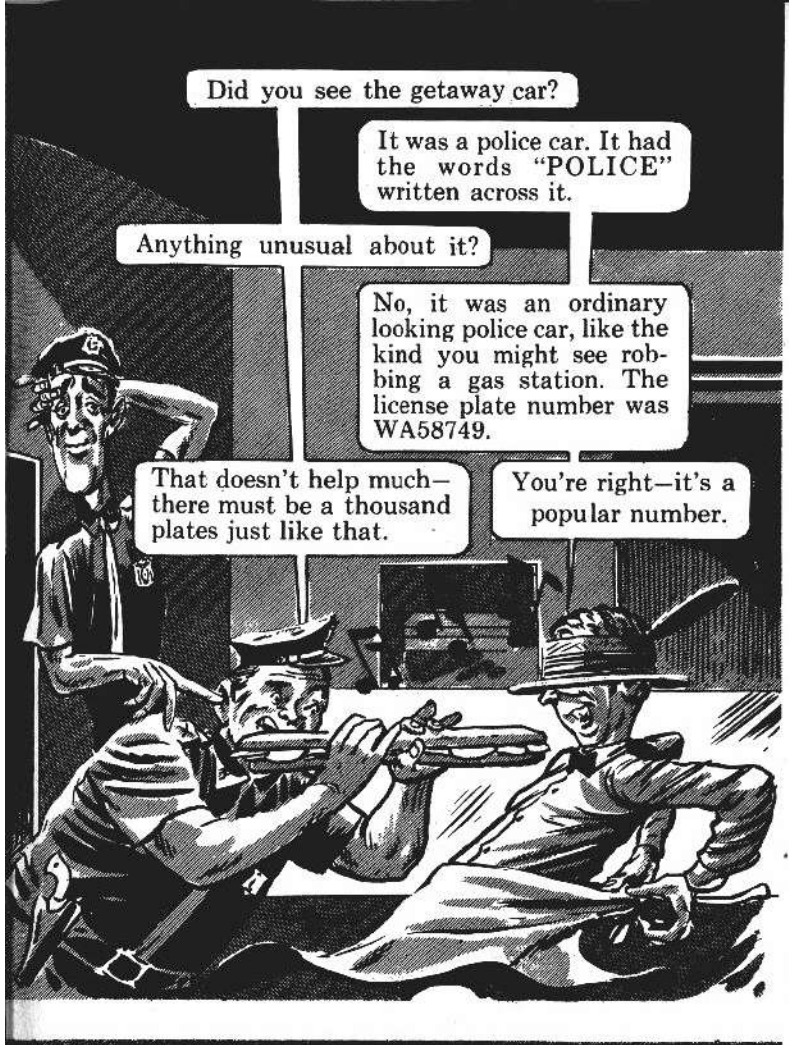
## AND HOW IT WAS BROUGHT TO JUSTICE

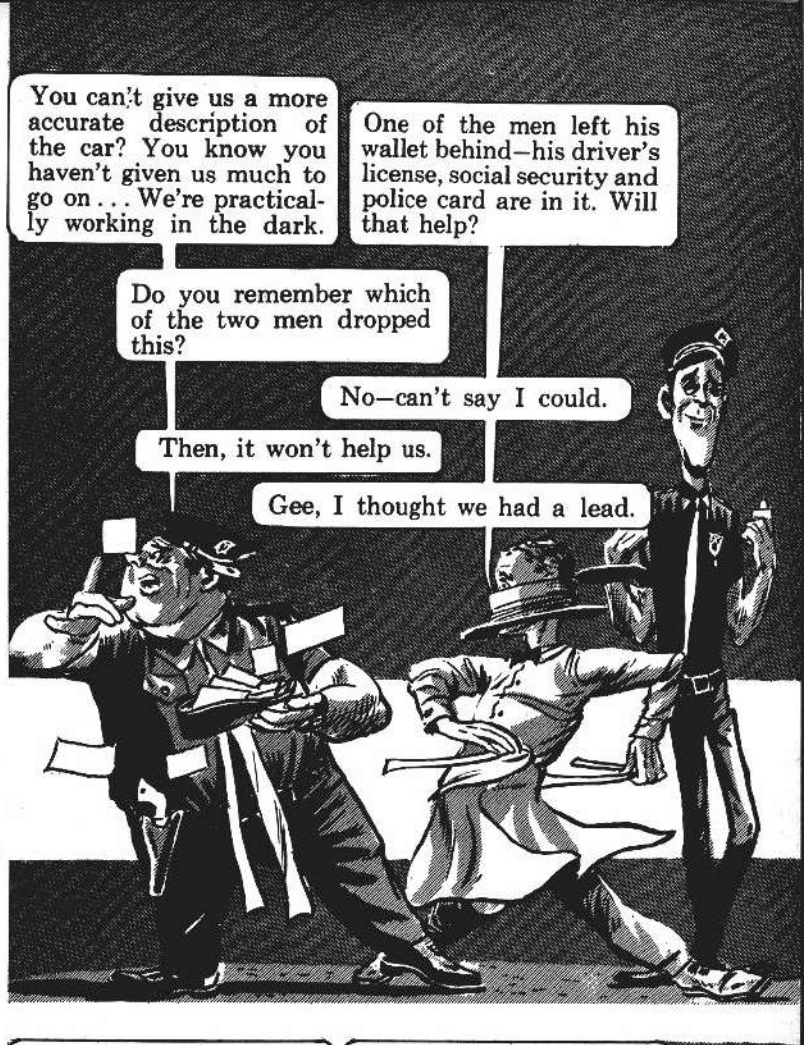
SCENE: A delicatessen in Crookedtown, USA.
Two cops are questioning the "deli" owner.

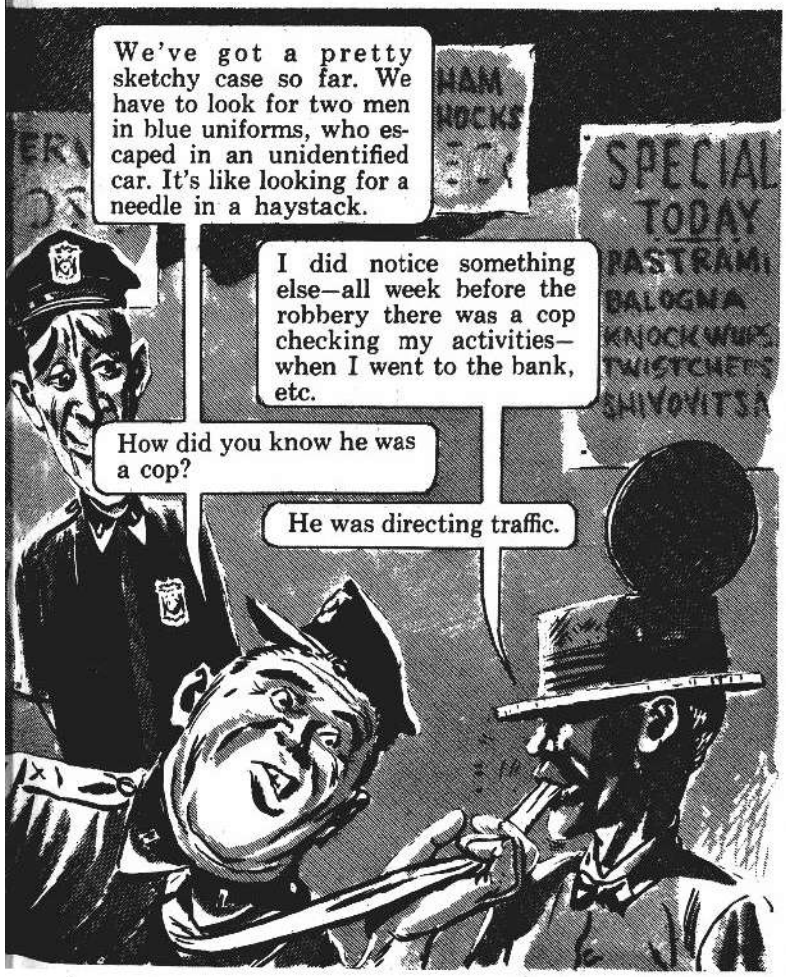


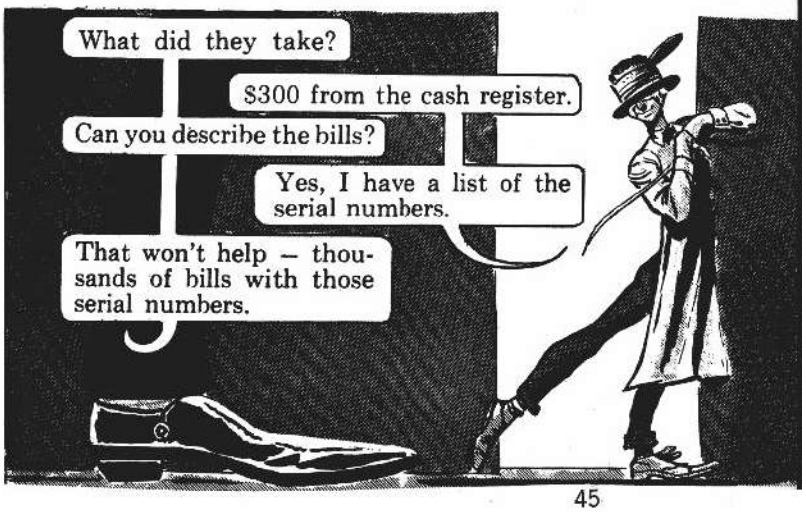



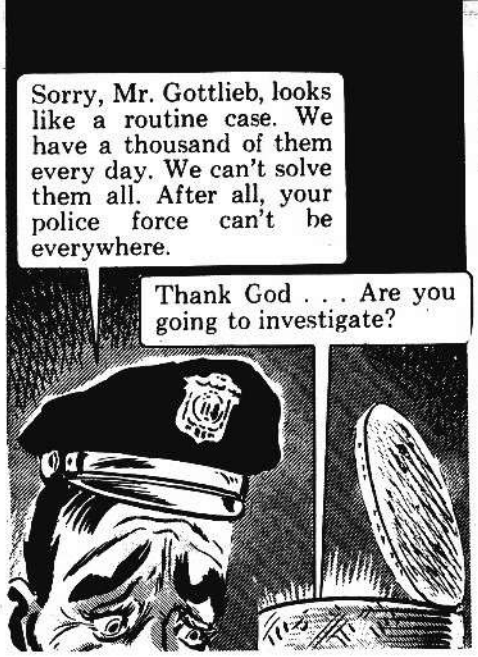

Did you see the getaway car?
It was a police car. It had the words "POLICE" written across it.
Anything unusual about it?
No, it was an ordinary looking police car, like the kind you might see robbing a gas station. The license plate number was WA58749.
That doesn't help much—there must be a thousand plates just like that.
You're right—it's a popular number.


You can't give us a more accurate description of the car? You know you haven't given us much to go on . . . We're practically working in the dark.
One of the men left his wallet behind—his driver's license, social security and police card are in it. Will that help?
Do you remember which of the two men dropped this?
No—can't say I could.
Then, it won't help us.
Gee, I thought we had a lead.


We've got a pretty sketchy case so far. We have to look for two men in blue uniforms, who escaped in an unidentified car. It's like looking for a needle in a haystack.
I did notice something else—all week before the robbery there was a cop checking my activities—when I went to the bank, etc.
How did you know he was a cop?
He was directing traffic.
SPECIAL TODAY

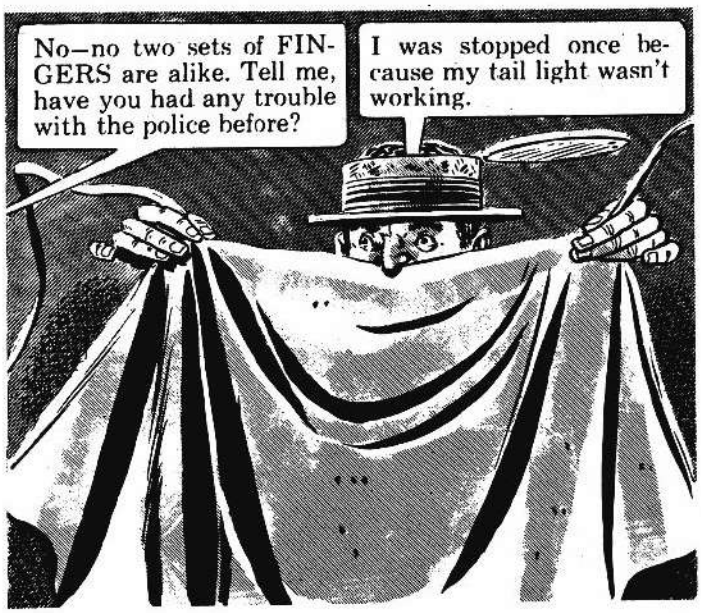
Doesn't mean anything—a lot of people direct traffic. Did you ask him why he had you under surveillance?
Yes, and he said I shouldn't worry, that he was casing a fur store.

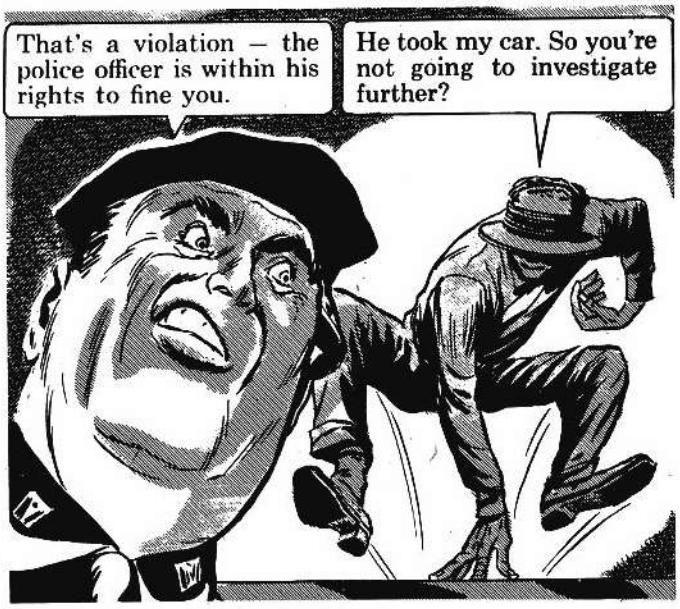

What did they take?
$300 from the cash register.
Can you describe the bills?
Yes, I have a list of the serial numbers.
That won't help – thousands of bills with those serial numbers.

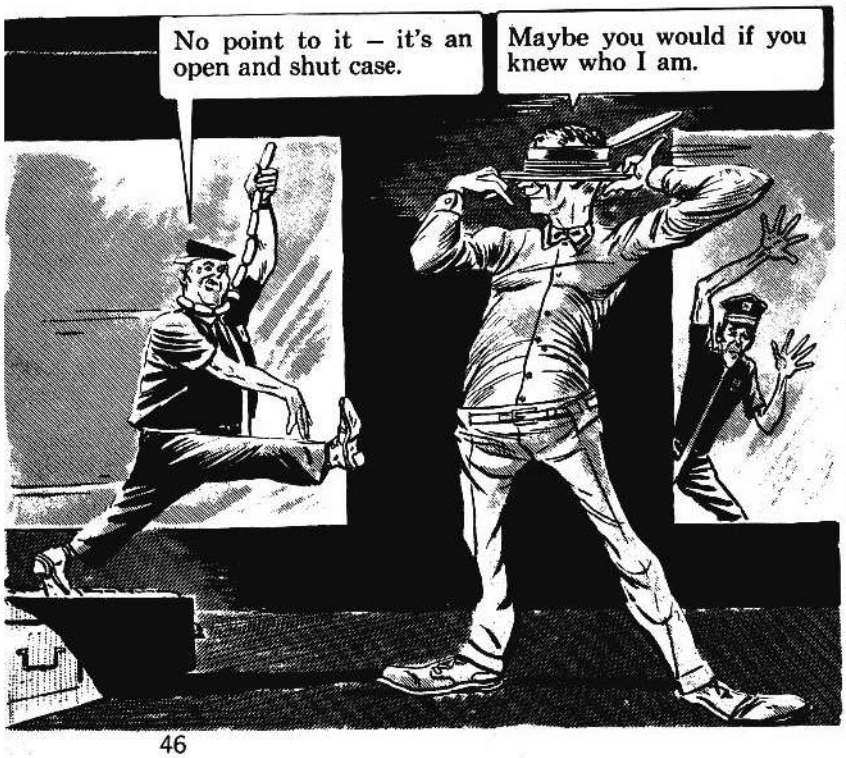

Sorry, Mr. Gottlieb, looks like a routine case. We have a thousand of them every day. We can't solve them all. After all, your police force can't be everywhere.
Thank God . . . Are you going to investigate?

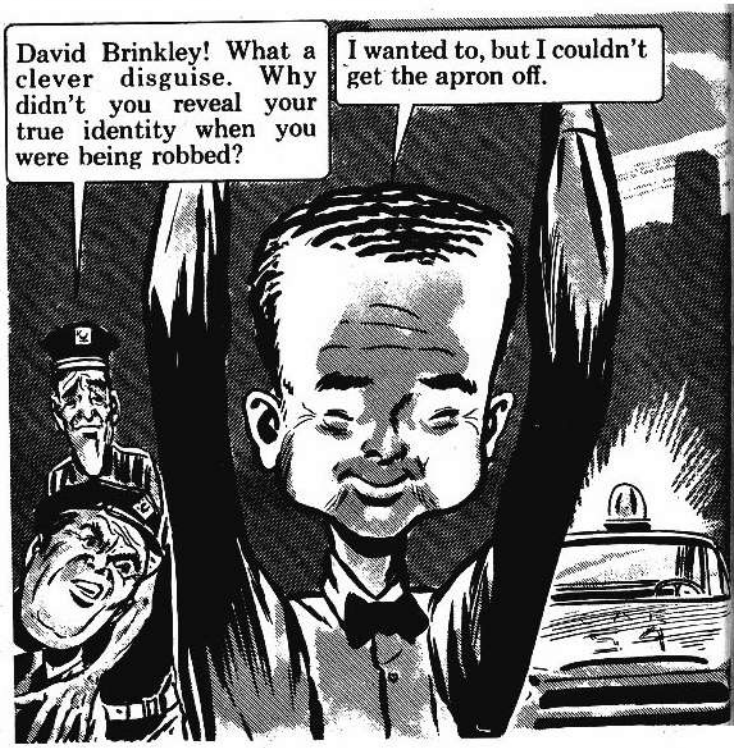
Frankly, I wouldn't know where to begin. You have given us so little to go on.
The store is covered with fingerprints.

Fingerprints aren't much help, Mr. Gottlieb.
I thought there were no two sets of fingerprints that were alike.


No—no two sets of FINGERS are alike. Tell me, have you had any trouble with the police before?
I was stopped once because my tail light wasn't working.


That's a violation — the police officer is within his rights to fine you.
He took my car. So you're not going to investigate further?


No point to it — it's an open and shut case.
Maybe you would if you knew who I am.

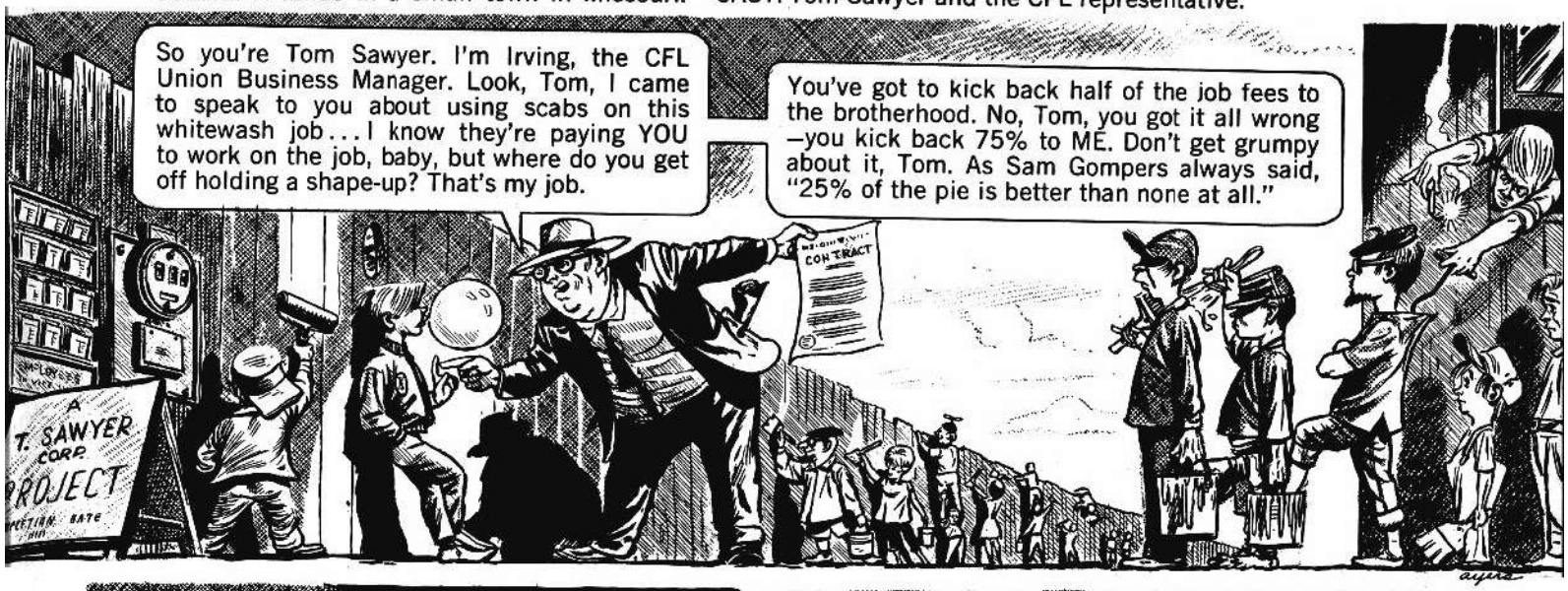

David Brinkley! What a clever disguise. Why didn't you reveal your true identity when you were being robbed?
I wanted to, but I couldn't get the apron off.

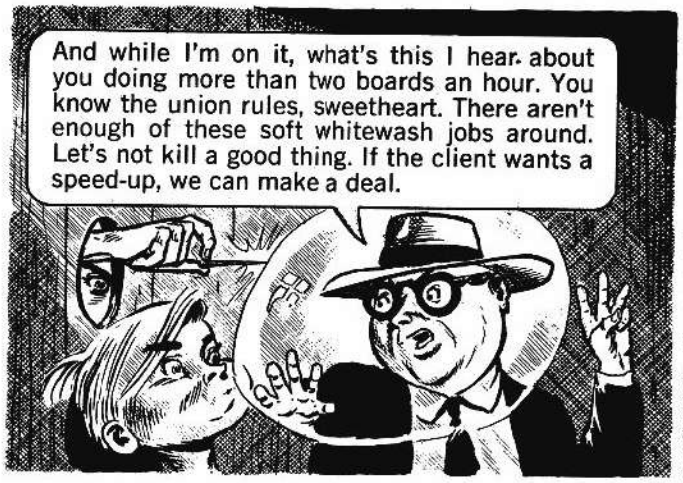
# GREAT MOMENTS IN LITERATURE

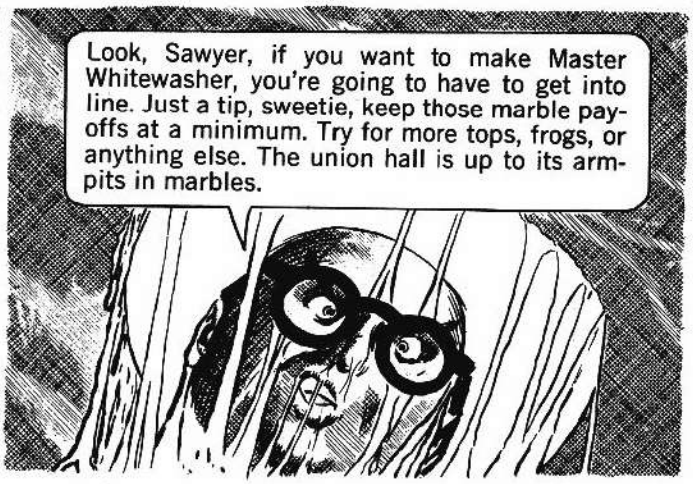
By Bob Buck

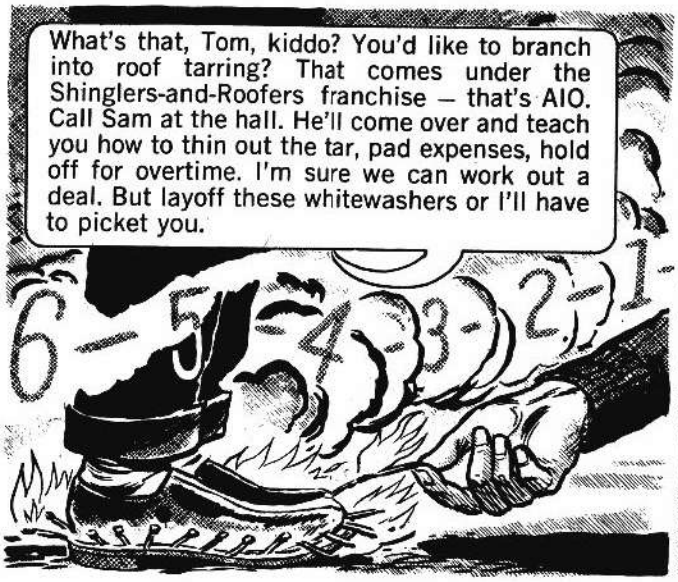
Art by Dick Ayers

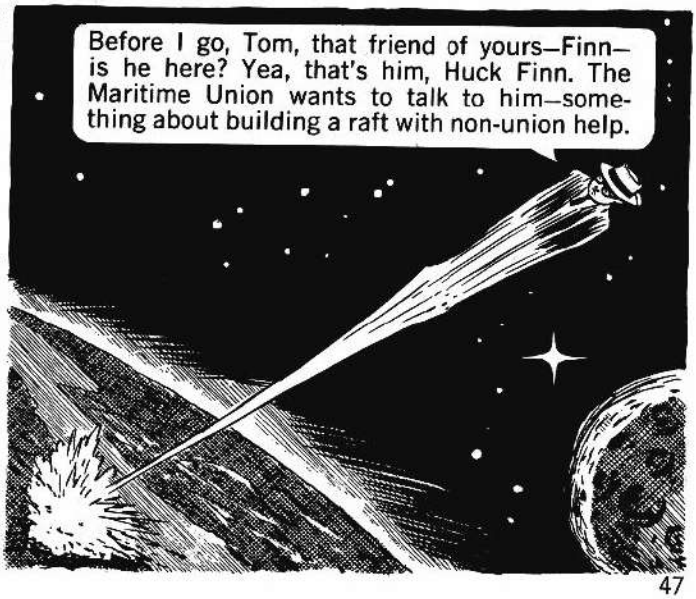
SCENE: A fence in a small town in Missouri. CAST: Tom Sawyer and the CFL representative.



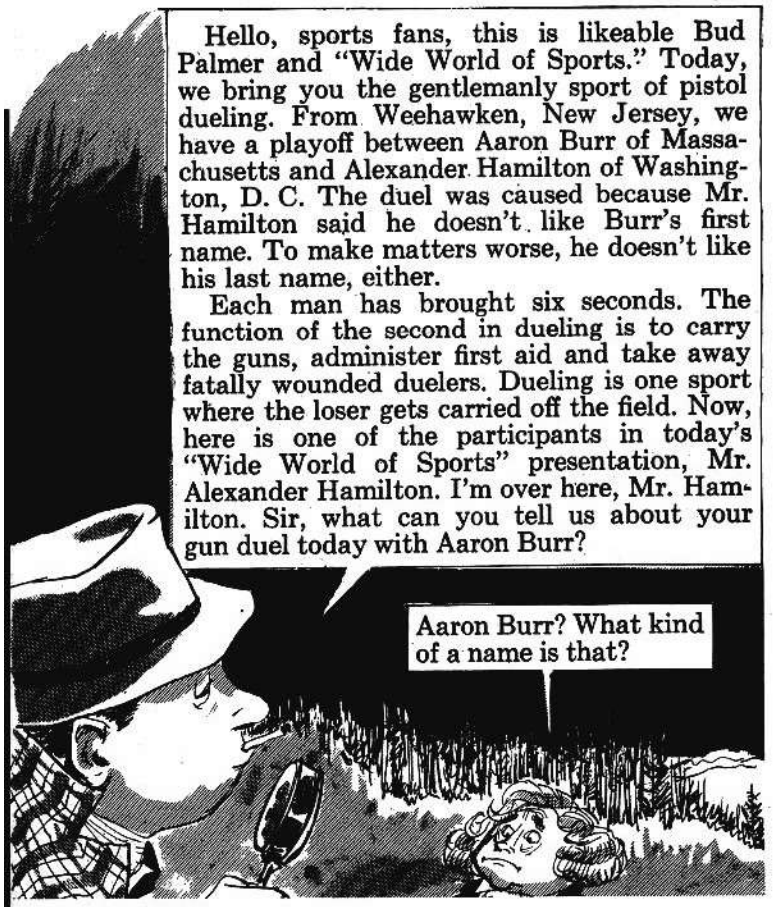



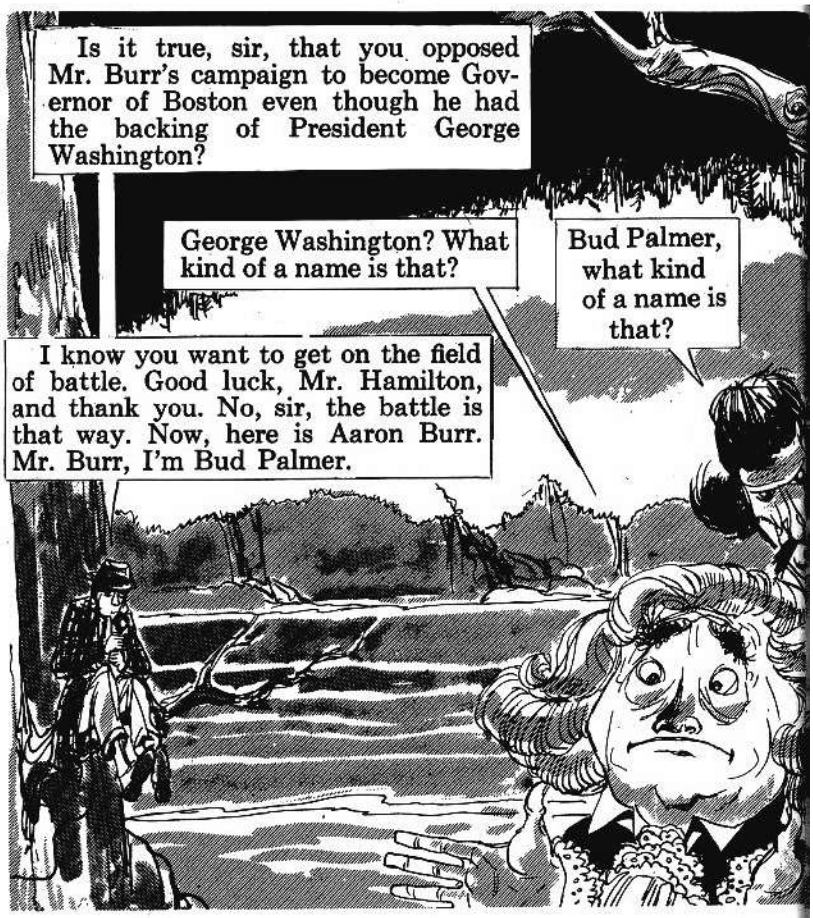



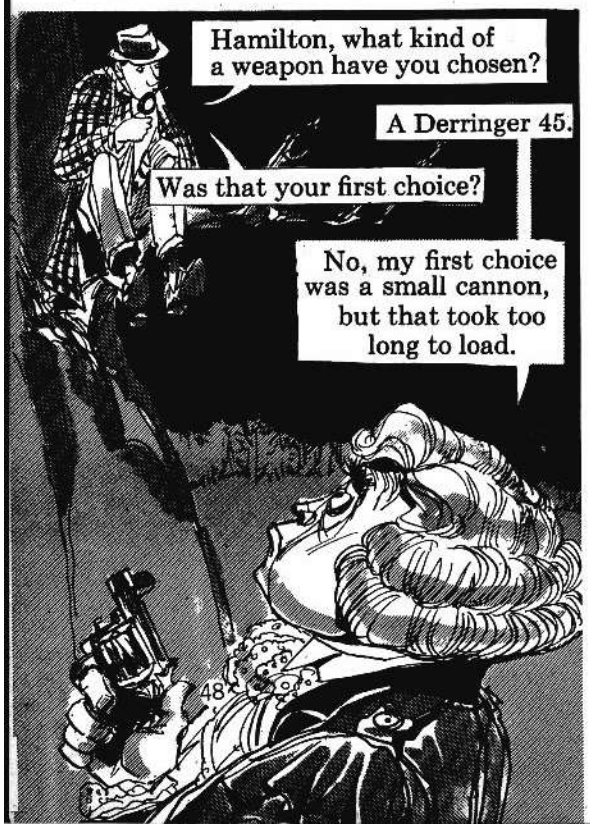



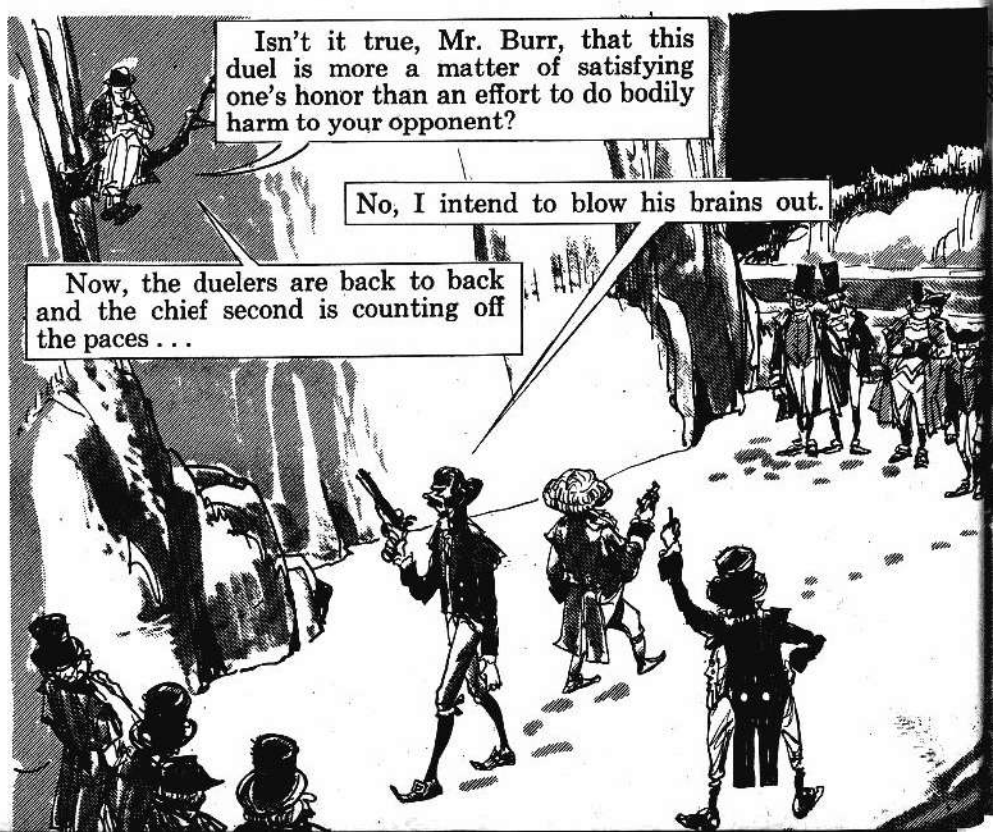
# WILD WORLD OF SPORTS

The one TV show we'd like to do is "Wide World of Sports" and mainly to cover the duel between Aaron Burr and Alexander Hamilton. So here, through the wonder of imagination, is one of the great sporting events of all time—

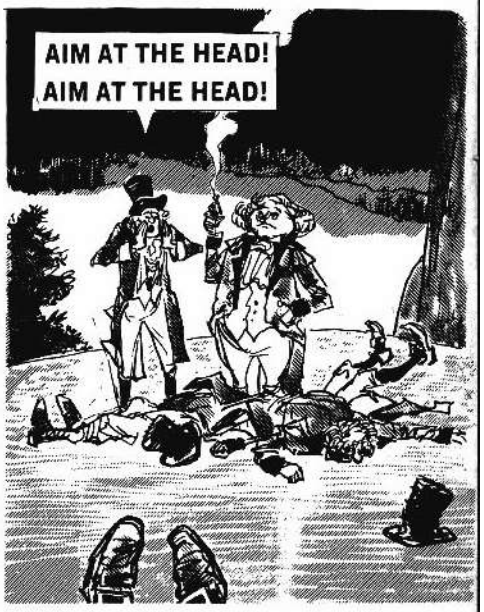


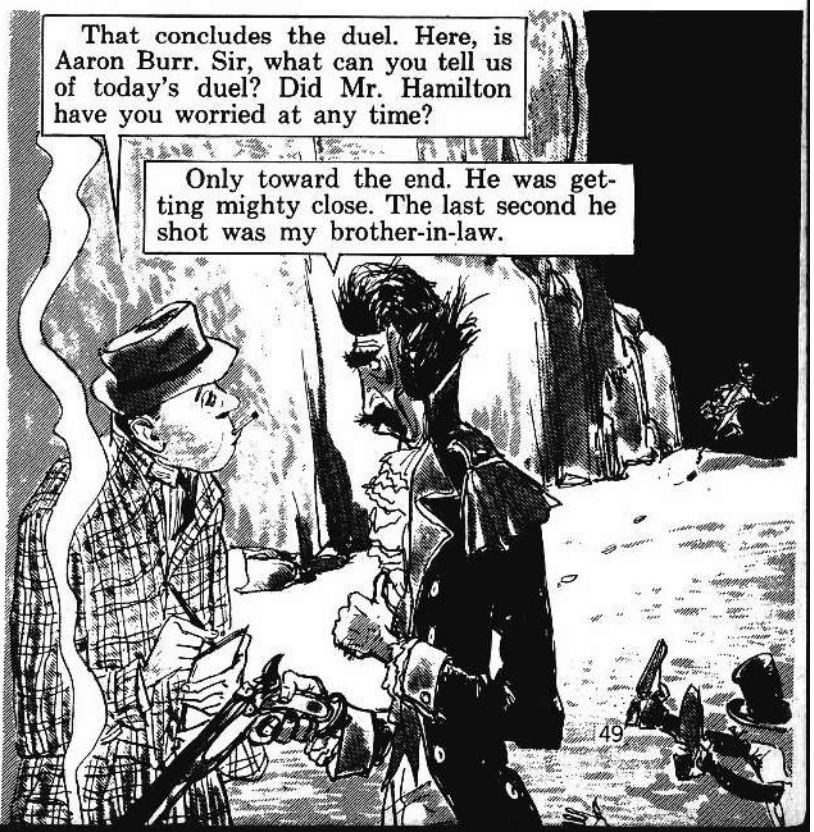



I see Hamilton's last remaining second is shouting instructions to him.

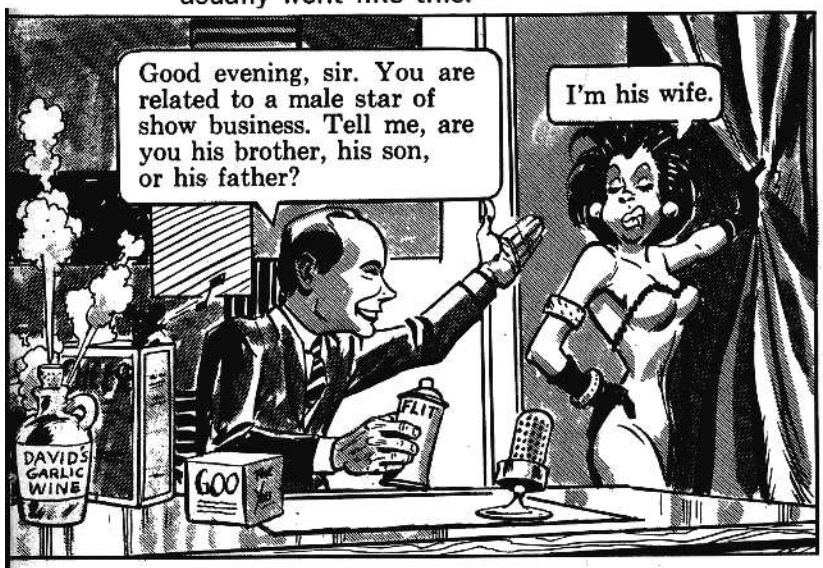


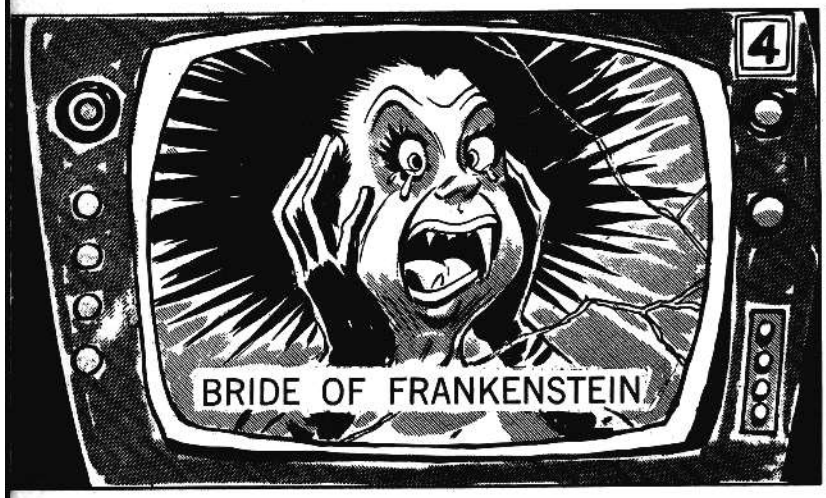


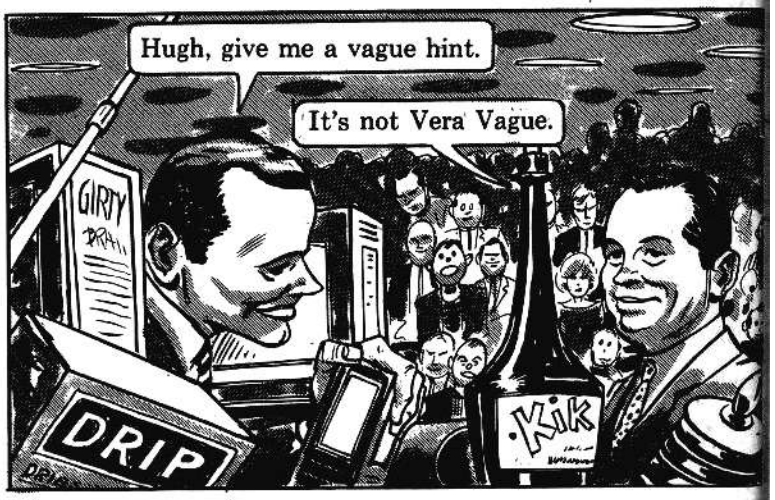
PERSONALITIES

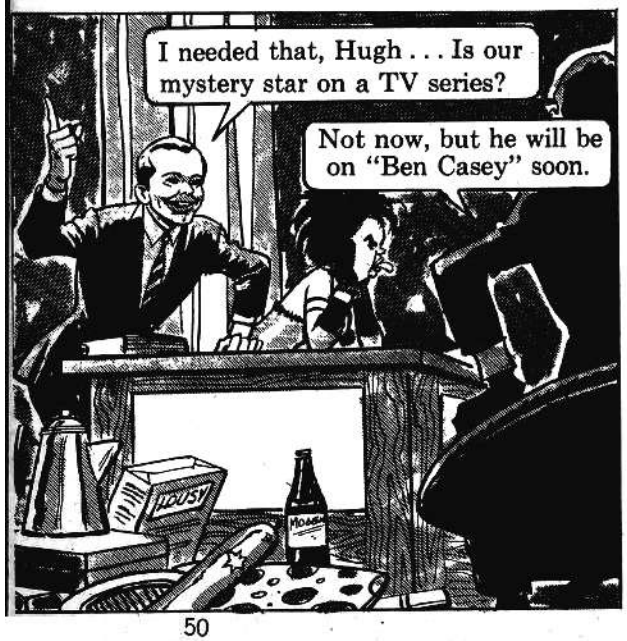
# JACK'S MYSTERY GUEST

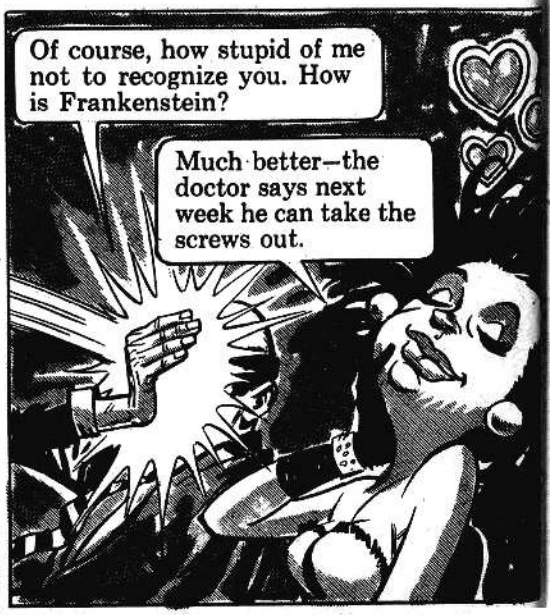
The only thing we miss on the old Jack Paar Show is the part where they brought out the mystery relative and keen-witted Jack had to guess who it was. You've seen this bit – it usually went like this:







# GREAT MOMENTS IN FASHION

# PLACE THE FACE

## $100. IN PRIZES

**Play the game that's confusing the nation**

(Details inside)